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THE REPUBLICAN.

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MAY RUN FOR JUDGE ON NO-LICENSE ISSUE

Friends Urging J. Kennedy Johnston to Become Candidate.

NOW CONSIDERING IT

Bellefonte Lawyer Received Suggestion With Open Mind—Judge Orvis Mentioned For Appointment by Wilson to Federal Bench.

Friends of J. Kennedy Johnston are urging that he become a candidate for Judge of Centre County on a "no license" platform. Should he eventually conclude to enter the field on this issue there ars those who believe the contest for the Judgeship would become the most spirited ever waged in this county. He would naturally receive the support of the Anti-Saloon League forces and other temperance organizations.

Just what Mr. Johnston may conclude to do in the matter is a point on which even his closest friends have absolutely no information. Their opinion is that he has not thus far given the matter sufficient consideration to have any well defined idea as to what he will do. They do not undertake to speak for him in expressing this opinion, frankly explaining that they are without well founded information on the subject. Despite an apparent disposition to avoid discussion of the matter, it is known to this newspaper to be a fact that a number have personally asked him to become a candidate and that he received the suggestion with an open mind.

There have been a number of developments in recent months to forshadow a concerted movement for a "no license" candidate in the next judgeship campaign. One was the agitation in Philipsburg that led to the filing of a general remonstrance against all licenses in that place. More recently Rev. Dr. G. E. Hawes, pastor of the Bellefonte Presbyterian church, delivered a sermon in which he declared that the time had come for the people to make Centre County "dry." The effort to close up saloons in Philipsburg by filing remonstrances with Judge Orvis accomplished nothing. All but one or two licenses were granted without delay and those held up have since been allowed to reopen. After holding up the Millheim Hotel license for a short time Judge Orvis also granted permission for it to re-open.

Political rumor in the last few days is to the effect that some friends of Judge Orvis are urging him for appointment by President Wilson to a federal judgeship. Should such an honor be conferred upon him Judge Orvis would thereby be eliminated from the approaching judgeship contest in Centre County. He has made no formal announcement of his plans, but his friends understand that he is a candidate for another term of ten years.

Highway Work Stopped.

All State highway work in Centre County was brought to an abrupt stop on Monday morntng, last. Several hundred men and scores of teams were thereby laid off without warning. John T. Gephart, State highway engineer for this district, called a meeting of road foremen which was held at the Bush House on Saturday. A number of the foremen left the meeting with the understanding that they were to continue operations, but all received notice early Monday morning to do nothing until further orders from the Highway Department at Harrisburg. Auditor General Powell's action in testing the legality of certain appropriations by the Legislature was given as the reason for the sudden notice to suspend all building and repairs in this county. It is reported that W. S. Meyer, deputy superintendent for Centre County, will be appointed successor to Mr. Gephart when the latter is transferred to Pittsburgh as maintenance engineer. One of Mr. Gephart's office staff in Clearfield may be named as Mr. Meyer's successor here.

Cook Stover Dead.

Cook Stover, of Curwensville, died suddenly on Tuesday evening at the home of his niece, Mrs. Ammon Stover, near Aaronsburg, with whom he was visiting He was seated on the front porch when he suffered a stroke of paralysis. He died a few hours later. Funeral services will be held on Friday afternoon, interment at Aaronsburg. Deceased was a son of the late Andrew Stover and was born and raised near Aaronsburg. He was 60 years old. Surviving are a sister, Mrs. Jacob Vonada, of Mackeyville, and a brother Andrew, of Curwensville, with whom the deceased made his home.

BRIDES GRIN AT NEW MARRIAGE LICENSE LAW

Do Not Become Fussed Up When Asked if They Have "Bun On"

REGISTER MUST ASK IT

Number of Couples Appeared Before Mr. Smith at Court House this Week And Answered Long List of Embarrassing Questions.

Although Register Frank Smith, at the Court House, has been compelled this week to ask blushing brides-to-be if they were intoxicated he managed the ordeal so cleverly that not one of the number so much as got angry. Eight or more brides-to-be gracefully submitted to being asked the long list of embarrassing questions provided by the new marriage license law. For the most part they grinned when Register Smith asked the questions. If anything, the grooms to-be took a more uppish view of matters. They didn't just exactly rebel but one or two sized up Register Smith as if mentally calculating his ability in the prize ring.

One might be sure Register Smith inwardly rebelled as he stepped forward the other day and after jotting down the name of a pretty young bride-to-be inquired:

"Are you intoxicated?"

The young lady was on the verge of collapse when the Register smilingly explained that it wasn't his fault that the questions had to be asked. He squared himself by volunteering to help repeal the obnoxious law.

Considering the dangerous points scattered down the line of questions, Register Smith is congratulating himself that he got through the first week without bodily injury. When it comes to asking a bride-to-be if she has a "bun on", and worse still, asking it while the "best man in the world" is present, the Register says he is making no predictions on how long he will be out of the hospital.

'Twas a Bucking Broncho.

Walter Cohen, manager at Claster's in Bellefonte, is a great lover of horseflesh and in the last few months has been training several fast steppers with a view to entering them, at the races during the next county fair. Events of the last few days have caused him to scratch one stepper from his list. A short time ago Mr. Cohen purchased a genuine broncho, direct from the West. Said broncho was all right when in harness, but when under the saddle he proved to be a small dose of dynamite. Sheffler, one of the popular clerks at Claster's, undertook to ride the broncho last Friday evening. Everything went well as long as the bronco wanted it so, but finally the little animal took it into his head to give an exhibition of bucking. In less time than it requires to tell it Sheffler was violently thrown and landed heavily some distance away. Spectators affirm that the broncho's back shot straight up in the middle. When bronchos resort to this little trick many a rider has been thrown. Sheffler did the best he could to retain his seat and also keep the broncho firmly placed in the affections of Mr. Cohen. However, the broncho was too quick and before he could realize what had happened Sheffler was lying in a heap in the road. No bones were broken but he received a terrific shaking up. Some painful bruises and badly sprained tendons constituted his injuries and it will require some time for him to recuperate. Needless to say, Mr. Cohen's broncho will not be entered for the county fair races. When he saw how the broncho acted Mr. Cohen decided the animal was not to be trusted at all times while in polite company, so he sold the unruly fellow to the highest bidder.

Viewers Appointed.

Judge Orvis on Tuesday appointed M. Ward Fleming, of Philipsburg; John A Way, of Half-moon township, and John A. Woodward, of Howard, to serve as a board of viewers to view and assess damages for certain lands owned by H. E. Prentice, in Rush township, and taken for railroad purposes by the Forge Run Railroad Co.

Breaks Arm and Ribs.

W. T. Twitmire, the tinner, during yesterday's storm, fell from the roof to the ground at the Geo. Knisely home, on Water street. A scaffold on which he was working collapsed. He first struck a porch roof and then dropped to the ground, fracturing his left arm above the elbow, and also several ribs.

COMPOSITOR WANTED.

A compositor is wanted at The Republican office. Good wages.

Centre County Interested in Perry Centennial.

Centre County has a deep sentimental interest in the Perry centennial at Lake Erie. Aside from the fact that Captain George Records with a company of soldiers from Centre County participated in the War of 1812, it seems to be pretty well established that the famous old powder train or caravan, which carried powder from Wilmington to Commodore Perry at Erie, passed through Centre County while enroute, camping overnight at Oak Hall and two or three days along Dix Run, near Unionville. The route from Oak Hall is said to have been via Fillmore.

From P. J. McDonnell, of Fleming, Pa., comes the following:

Mrs. Eliza Peters, who died about thirty years ago, aged ninety-four, the wife of Leonard Peters, lived at Dix Run and owned a distillery at that place. The marines and caravan landed in Centre County by way of Lewistown and camped over night at Oak Hall, where they had trouble with British sympathizers. They left Oak Hall next morning for Dix Run by way of Fillmore, crossed the Muncy mountains, cutting their own road, and landed at Dix Run distillery where they camped three days. Then they went up the old State road by way of Dix Run, followed the top of the Allegheny mountains and camped near Martha over night on what is now known as the Williams farm. From there they went to Philipsburg where they had an encounter with British sympathizers. The location of the Dix Run distillery is some distance above Unionville in the heart of the valley, probably a mile and a half or two miles above Unionville.

John Hunter father of Capt. John Hunter, of Stormstown, was Second Sergeant in Captain Records' company. He also helped build Perry's fleet. After Captain Records returned from the war he worked for Robert Elder. The Hunters at Stormstown, still have his canteen and knapsack.

Some of John Hunter's papers are old military documents, weather beaten and faded by time. Well they might be, for they bear the date of 1813. One is a printed form sheet, about four by eight inches, used by Captain Records as a "Provision Return" record. As made out by him it is a requisition for rations for the officers and men of his company, who were under the command of Colonel Rees Hill. This bears the date of July, 1813. Another rare old paper is one bearing the handwriting of Captain Records, who sets forth that one Brittain Pierce of the 89th Regiment Pennsylvania Militia, rendered service from April 14th to May 26th, 1813. On the back of this paper Brittain Pierce has written out an order to Captain Records to pay such money as is due him to John Hunter, and setting forth that the order shall serve as a receipt. This bears the date of May 26th, 1813. Accompanying these two old papers was a third, this appearing to be a morning report made out by Captain Records at Erie on July 30, 1813. This sets forth that on that date his company comprised 56 officers and men, that none were sick and none absent, either with or without leave.

Another old paper gave the route the soldiers took from Centre Furnace to the war of 1812. The dates are the first lines, the names are places they stopped at each night and also number of miles traveled each day. They comprised a squad of men sent from Centre Furnace to reinforce Harrison's army. The date of starting was September, 1813. Captain Records' company went some time earlier in the year. Mr. Hunter thinks it was about February or March. His father, John Hunter, was a millwright and could work in hard lumber, therefore was one selected to help build Perry's fleets They were three months building it. They took the lumber all out of the woods and had to work it by hand.

The old powder wagon must have been a picturesque affair. The old Connestoga wagon had no springs, the axles were of wood and it had a carrying capacity of six tons. An eight-foot ladder was necessary for getting into it because of the height of the ends. It carried an old grease pot suspended from the rear axle, feed boxes at the rear and tool boxes at the side. It had a slide lever brake operated by a brakeman who rode on a projecting board between the beams. Six horses hauled the wagon. To each of the leaders were attached five bells, four on the next team and three on the last team. The driver rode in a saddle on one of the rear horses, driving with a single jerk rein.

Captain Records' company was, of course, not the only group of soldiers from Centre County to participate in the war of 1812. There were 176 soldiers to go from Centre County, of which number the names of 156 appear on the Curtin monument in front of the Court House. There were 99 in Captain Records' company. One of the Centre Countians was Samuel Harris, father of our townsman John P. Harris, who celebrated his eighty-first birthday anniversary on Tuesday evening last.

EXPENSIVE JOY RIDING

Lock Haven Party in Big Car Collided with Taxi Near Zion.

A joy-riding party from Lock Haven—three colored men, three colored women and two white women—drove their car in such a reckless manner last Friday night that they side-swiped the taxi owned by the Bells at the Country Club. A wheel was ripped off the taxi and it was hurled into a ditch, injuring Mrs. H. R. Bell and her two sons, Robert and Samuel, and two others, Misses Edna Russell and Dora Zimmerman Mrs. Bell was the most seriously injured. Her injuries and those to her son, Samuel, were dressed at the office of Dr. R. G. H. Hayes, in Bellefonte, to which place they were conveyed in the car of Dr. J. M. Brockerhoff. Later they were taken to the Country Club by Hardman P. Harris. Max Gamble conveyed the others to the Country Club, their injuries being slight.

The joy riders were later arrested and given a hearing before Squire Brown, in Bellefonte, on Saturday. The colored men had previously given bond in Lock Haven for their appearance at the hearing. They promptly paid the fines and costs, amounting to something over $60. The colored men were Daniel Jones, a chaffeur, and Robert Butler and William Raymond. They were using a car owned by Calvin Armstrong, of Lock Haven. The white women were Lizzie Meyers and Ronie Walker. The colored women were Helen Lloyd, Eva Roberts and Florence Roberts.

Applicants for Sealer.

It is said that there are upward of a dozen applicants for the appointment for Sealer of Weights and Measures in Centre County. The appointment is to be made by the County Commissioners. It was the intention of the board to make no appointment, but recently the Department at Harrisburg notified all boards of commissioners that the law would have to be enforced and that the question of making appointments was not optional with them.

CLERKS ARE HUSTLING

Keen Rivalry to Win Free Trip to Seashore; Fishburn Still Leads.

Thousands of votes were cast last week in the popular clerks contest being conducted by the Bush House Cigar Store, and when the final count was made Luther Fishburn, who has been in the lead from the beginning, was found to still head the list. Miss Helen Robb continued to hold second place. The feature of the voting appeared to be the big advance scored by John Eckel, who made a sharp gain and landed within 1600 votes of the total for Miss Robb.

At one stage in the count on Saturday Miss Robb was leading for first place, but the voting for Fishburn in the closing hours of the day again put him at the top of the list. Keen interest is attending the voting this week and there is considerable speculation as to where the final count for the week will place the several contestants. The vote at the close of last Saturday night follows:

Luther Fishburn,	13,044
Helen Robb,	11,749
John Eckel,	10,128
Inez Cronemiller,	3509
W. D. Shope,	1419
Mary Osmer,	1308
Harry Keeler,	278
E. E. Lane,	243
Thos. Shaughnessy, Jr.	111
Mary Connelly,	70
Julia Curtin,	63

Had Delightful Outing.

Under the auspices of the local Salvation Army corps a delightful outing was enjoyed by a number of mothers and children at Fanning's woods, near Roopsburg, last Friday. Forty-three women and children were enabled to spend the day in the woods. For all who were unable to provide dinner, eatables were furnished by the Salvation Army officers.

Appointed Trustee.

Governor Tener has appointed Congressman Edgar R. Kiess, of Eaglesmere, to be a trustee of The Pennsylvania State College, vice Marlin E. Olmsted, deceased.

STRICT TRAFFIC RULES FOR AUTOMOBILISTS

Reckless Driving Spurs Borough Council to Action.

15 MILE SPEED LIMIT

Street Signs Must be Posted Before Drivers Can be Held to Less Than 25 Miles—"Cut Outs" to be Barred Inside Borough Limits.

A growing tendency for reckless driving of automobiles and the remarkably large number of cars in use has created a situation whereby the Bellefonte borough Council deems it necessary to establish traffic regulations for the protection and safety of not only automobilists but of persons driving teams and also of pedestrians. This will be done by means of a traffic ordinance to be drafted and submitted to the next meeting of Council, two weeks hence.

In addition to the foregoing plan, Council is considering purchasing street signs warning automobilists not to exceed the speed limit established by law for boroughs. The borough speed limit of 15 miles per hour is exceeded dozens of times every day in Bellefonte, but until the borough does its part by posting warning signs at stated points automobilists need have no fear of prosecution since they may fall back on the same law which fixes 25 miles per hour as the limit. In other words, the State law covers the whole subject. It allows a 25 mile speed limit unless boroughs wish to make it 15 and this can be done only by the posting of caution signs. It will mean a small outlay to purchase the necessary signs, but Council has about concluded that action can no longer be delayed.

The use of the nerve-racking "cut out" by automobilists while driving their cars inside the borough limits will likely be placed under the ban by Council. This will be attended to in the proposed traffic ordinance. Despite the general use of motor cars there is an apparent lack of familiarity with or indifference toward recognized traffic rules on the part of many. Several automobile accidents have resulted in this section this year due to failure on the part of drivers to conform to established rules of the road. When the traffic ordinance is adopted enforcement of the regulations will be vested in the police.

At the regular meeting on Monday night Council disposed of a long list of routine matters. The monotony of the long session was enlivened by a spirited discussion over a request by Morris & Sheffer for permission to erect hitching posts in front of their store in Allegheny St. Several of Mr. Sheffer's colleagues in Council expressed a desire to see hitching posts erected at every suitable point in town, but when he made the motion for permission to erect a number of posts in front of the Morris & Sheffer store nobody was willing to offer the required seconding motion. This prevented the matter coming up for a test vote, whereupon Mr. Sheffer announced that he would put up the posts anyhow.

Thomas Morgan appeared before Council and asked that property owners on North Spring Street, beyond Curtin, be required to build sidewalks. Pending the recovery of Borough Engineer Wetzel, who has been in ill health for several weeks, Councilman J. D. Seibert was directed to personally attend to necessary repairs at the water works, provided the borough solicitor considered such a course to be legal. The water committee was empowered to build a concrete gateway at the Phoenix mill dam. Col. W. F. Reynolds, who rents the mill to the borough at $100 per month as an additional pumping station, has agreed to pay $250 toward the cost of the repairs. Council also authorized the fire and police committee to have the roof and exterior woodwork at the Logan Hose Co. building painted and new spouting installed. Gamble & Gheen, through counsel notified Council that action would be brought unless the borough opened up a sewer above their mill.

Trout Season Ended.

The open season for trout closed on Thursday of last week. The last day of the season found scores of fishermen along the streams. The water was too murky for fly and too clear for bait, and as a result the trout escaped with but few reported missing.

Drop in Ford Prices.

Prices for Ford automobiles took a drop on August 1st. Runabouts dropped to $500 and touring machines to $550. These prices prevail at the factory, f.o.b Detroit Michigan.

STATE POLICE HAVE SUB-STATION HERE

Headquarters Will Be Established in Bellefonte.

OFFICIALLY ANNOUNCED

Section of Troop A for Permanent Duty in This Community—Idea Originated With Warden Francies of Western Penitentiary.

Several months ago "The Republican" announced that a troop of State constabulary would be assigned permanently to Bellefonte, a sub-headquarters to be established at this place. Official confirmation of this announcement was made at Harrisburg last Thursday.

A section of Troop A, will be assigned here, local head-quarters to be established just as soon as an appropriation by the recent Legislature is available. This will probably be in the next month or so. Just how many men will be in the group of State police on duty at this place is not known at the present writing.

Major John C. Groome, Superintendent of the State Police, announced that Bellefonte would be one of twenty-six sub-stations to be established at once. Three times this number of towns made application to be designated sub-stations. The four troops will be sub-divided as follows:

Troop A—Bellefonte, Greensburg, Monessen, Apollo, Portage and Hollidaysburg.

Troop B—Wyoming, Hazelton, Berwick, Bernice, Towanda, Hawley, Selinsgrove and Stroudsburg.

Troop C—Pottsville, Wyomissing, Hamburg, MauchChunk, Lansford, Malvern, Spring Grove, Allentown and Shenandoah.

Troop D—Butler, Annandale, Reynoldsville, Franklin, Emporium, Bradford and Greenville.

Bellefonte was selected as a location for a sub station in large measure because of the proximity to the new Western Penitentiary. While the State troopers may never be needed in emergency cases at the new prison, they will be on hand should their services be required at any time. It is said that the idea of having a group of State police stationed here permanently originated with Warden John Francies. The State troopers assigned to Bellefonte will be subject to call for service at Tyrone, Lock Haven and other nearby towns. They will also be used in patrolling fishing streams and ferreting out illegal hunting.

Real Estate Transfers.

Recorder Francis Speer has recorded the following real estate transfers:

John Shank et ux to Mary Haupt tract of land in Bellefonte; $1000.

George M. Marks to Hannah Cowher, tract of land in Worth Twp.; $50.

Harry Keller, Assignee to Helene Tipton, tract of land in Curtin Twp; $2400.

Sophia Hale to Theodore Humphrey, tract of land in Philipsburg; $145.

Thomas A. Shoemaker et ux to Bellefonte Automobile Mfg. Co., tract of land in Bellefonte; $3500.

John P. Harris, Trustee to Bellefonte Automobile Mfg. Co., tract of land in Bellefonte; $1000.

Milton S. Kistler et ux to S. K. Hostetter, 5 tracts of land in State College; $1.

John G. Confer et al to J. F. Hondeshell, tract of land in Snow Shoe Twp.; $400.

S. P. Gray et ux to W. R. Grazier, tract of land in Ferguson Twp.; $5000.

Amos Garbrick to Spring Twp. School Board, tract of land in Spring Twp.; $25.

Picnic at Blanchard.

The Baptist Sunday school of Blanchard will hold its annual basket picnic in John Eaton's grove on Saturday, August 9th. Plenty of ice cream will be for sale. "Our Boys Band", of Milesburg, will furnish music, also for a festival in the evening. The several Sunday schools in the community are cordially invited. Pack a lunch and enjoy a day in the woods.

Reunion and Picnic.

The twenty-second annual reunion of the Association of Honorably Discharged Soldiers and Sailors, of Clearfield County will be held near Curwensville on August 12th. In addition to the reunion a basket picnic will be held.

Festival at Axe Mann.

Logan Grange will hold a festival at Axe Mann on Saturday, August 16. A cordial invitation to the public is extended by the committee.

UTILITIES COMMISSION

Governor Tener Appoints Members of New State Department.

Pennsylvania's public service commission, created by the act of July 26, 1913, to supersede the state railroad commission and to have authority over the service, rates and operation of more than a score of classes of public utilities, was appointed last Friday by Governor John K. Tener, as follows:

Chairman, Nathaniel Ewing, Fayette, chairman railroad commission from its organization in 1908, and former United States court judge, ten year term.

S. La Rue Tone, Allegheny, general manager and chief engineer Pittsburg railways, nine year term.

Samuel W. Pennypacker, former governor and former judge, member railroad commission, eight year term.

Emory R. Johnson, Philadelphia, professor of transportation and commerce expert, University of Pennsylvania, seven year term.

Wilton J. Brecht, Lancaster, member railroad commission, six year term.

Charles Frederick Wright, Susquehanna, banker and former state treasurer five year term.

Frank M. Wallace, Erie, banker four year term.

The new commissioners will receive salaries of $10,000 per year and will hold regular meetiugs twice a month and conduct investigations and handle complaints under the manifold provisions of the act. The attorney general will be the general counsel for the commission and will designate its attorney, probably naming William N. Trinkle, Philadelphia, now a deputy attornev general.

The new public service commission is well balanced. It contains the three railroad commissioners, experienced in the work of that tribunal, two of them being lawyers. Professor Johnson is an expert on transportation, especially on carrying charges, and author of a number of books. He was employed by the government to work out problems attending the establishment of tolls on the Panama canal and engaged in investigation of the Nicaraugan canal project, inland waterways and railroads. He has long been connected with the university and is a member of various societies. The expert in practical operation is Mr. Tone, who is a graduate of Pennssalaer Polytechnic institute at Troy, N. Y., and in charge of engineering, operation and power departments of the Pittsburg railways for twenty years.

Mr. Wright, prior to his appointment as state treasurer by Governor Stuart in 1910, served three terms in congress and is widely interested in banking, manufacturing, water and other organizations and familiar with utilities from the business side. Mr. Wallace is president of the Second National bank of Erie, in charge of large estates in that county, treasurer of the Pittsburg coal company and identified with numerous business interests.

The Erie member is a democrat, having served as a bank examiner indorsed by President Cleveland. The other members are republicans, with the possible exception of Professor Johnson and Mr. Tone, whose political affiliations are not known.

All of the commissioners are men who have been active in public or business affairs. Mr. Pennypacker is the oldest member of the commission most of the others being in their forties or fifties.

The appointments were made from a large list of names suggested, some of them before the passage of the act, which was recommended by the governor in the executive message to the legislature. The governor had offered a commissionership to Secretary of the Commonwealth Robert McAfee, Allegheny, but he declined it. The state railroad commission was abolished by the act creating the new body, which will take over any unfinished business.

Must Appoint Sealers.

Chief James Sweeney, of the State Bureau of Standards, at Harrisburg, has sent a letter to the commissioners of every county in the State calling upon them to note the terms of the act recently signed by Governor Tener requiring them to appoint sealers of weights and measures. Mr. Sweeney, who was instrumental in the passage of the act, is anxious to have the appointments made at an early date so that when the new commodities act goes into effect on January 1, 1914, establishing standards of weights and containers and methods of sales they will be able to enforce it.

"I think there are about twenty-three counties in the State which have sealers and it is up to the others to appoint them," said Mr. Sweeney. "The work of sealers throughout the State has been of the utmost service to people in checking what has been found to exist in the sale of foodstuffs. The devices confiscated in Pittsburgh and some other cities tell their own tales of knavery of people who will be driven out of business in other places by efficient sealers. So that the burden will not fall heavily on counties the law provides that counties may unite in appointment of sealers if they obtain consent of the bureau."

Robert A. Gill Dead.

Robert Asbury Gill died at his late home near Philipsburg last Friday. He was for a number of years identified with the Gill Manufacturing Company, of Philipsburg.

RED MEN'S REUNION

Third Annual Gathering of Central Penna. Tribes Today.

The third annual reunion of The Red Men of Central Pennsylvania is being held at Philipsburg today. Upward of 3000 members comprise the association. The program for today's festivities follows:

Parade, 10 a. m; 12 noon to 12 midnight attractions at Athletic Park: base ball, 2:30; clay pigeon shoot all day; other sports at 3:30; band concerts every hour.

Parade: 1st division, Mt. Union Band; Chinclaclamoose Tribe, No. 407, Clearfield; Pocohantas Anaivau Tribe, No. 361. Mahaffey; Standing Stone Tribe, No. 294, Huntingdon.

Second division, Grampian Band Iscoda Tribe, No. 269, Madera; Pomocan Tribe, No. 267, Osceola; Pocohontas; Houtzdale Band; Moshannon Tribe, No. 233, Brisbin; Pocohontas.

Third division, Curwensville Band; Illinia Tribe, No. 362, Curwensville; Erich Band; Tokomo Tribe, No. 96, Morrisdale.

Fourth division, Philipsburg Band; Red Warrior Tribe, No. 109, Philipsburg; Pocohontas; Floats.

First division forms on Spruce, facing Front St.; 2nd on Fourth, facing Spruce St.: 3rd on Third, facing Spruce St.; 4th on Second, facing Spruce St.

Route of parade: Spruce to Front, South on Front to Beaver, Beaver to Second, South on Second to Oak, Oak to South Centre, North on South Centre to Presqueisle, Presqueisle to Ninth, North on Ninth to Spruce, Spruce to Front, North on Front to Cherry. Countermarch South on Front to Pine and disband. Each division leaving line on the street they formed on.

Chief Marshal, E. P. Matley; Aides, G. W. Hamer, J. Pritchard, W. H. Musselman, M. J. Woodring, T. R. Dubbs, F. R. Beals, F. W. Grebe.

Election Pointers.

George D. Thorn, chief clerk of the State Department at Harrisburg, and an authority on election laws, is preparing a digest of the recently enacted primary and other election laws. In an advance sheet he makes this important reminder:

"If a voter's name is not registered he shall not be entitled to vote at any election."

Another pointed reminder noted by Mr. Thorn is that all previous registrations have expired. A thumbnail resume of dates to keep in mind follows:

Under the new State-wide primary act the primaries this year will be held Tuesday, September 16, for the nomination of all officers to be voted for in the election of Tuesday, November 4. The last dates on which various steps in connection with the campaign may be taken are: Filing petitions for nomination with Secretary of Commonwealth, Tuesday, August 19; filing nominations with county commissioners, Tuesday, September 23; filing nomination papers for judges with Secretary of the Commonwealth, Tuesday, September 30; to be assessed for November election, Wednesday, September 3; to be registered for November election, in any city, Saturday September 13; to pay tax to qualify for the November election, Saturday, October 4; filing statement of expenses for the primary, Wednesday, October 1; filing statement of expenses for November election, Thursday, December 4.

Grange Picnic.

The annual picnic under the auspices of Warriorsmark Grange, No. 974, Patrons of Husbandry, will be held on the grounds of the late Martin L. Beck, just west of the town of Warriorsmark, on Saturday, August 9. A literary program, in charge of Mrs. F. L. Peck, lecturer of the Grange, will open at 10 a. m., consisting of readings, recitations and music. At 11 o'clock R. P. Kester, will deliver an address on "The Object of the Grange" Rev. Ralph W. Illingworth, of Tyrone, will speak on "The Advantages of a Country Life." There will be other good speakers.

The amusements will consist of a base ball game, athletic contests, races, &c. Prizes will be given for the best looking baby, the handsomest driving horse, the prettiest team of horses, the finest saddle horse and the homeliest pair of mules. A prize will also be given to the most tastefully decorated automobile. Refreshments, such as ice cream, cake, lemonade sandwiches coffee,&c., will be served on the grounds.

Circus Poster Ballots.

The fourteen-foot ballot which came in for so much ridicule during the election primaries in New York City last fall has been outdone by one eighteen feet long which will be used in the Democratic primaries in the twenty-third assembly in that city this fall. There is no press in New York big enough to take the ballots at a single impression. They will have to be printed in six-foot sections and pasted together like circular bills.

Appointed Judge.

Andrew L. Cough, of Huntingdon, has been appointed by Governor Tener to the vacancy on the Huntingdon County bench, created by the death last week of Associate Judge William Lightner.

Don't t hink that piles can't be cured Thousands of obstinate cases have been cured by Doan's Ointment. 50 cents at any drug store.

Two of A Kind

The Widow Won Out

By CLARISSA MACKIE

Maria Fish was baking molasses cookies while I sat in the hot kitchen reading aloud from the column of "Social Jottings" in the Quince Harbor Weekly Echo.

"'Our genial neighbor, Captain Barnabas Fish, spent Thursday in the great metropolis,'" I read at last.

"Trash!" snorted Maria, popping a pan of cookies into the oven and flying back to the table to grease another pan.

"It's true," I remarked mildly, for I found the Echo fascinating in the extreme, for it carelessly tossed a halo of adventure or romance about the most trivial facts of daily life in the little Long Island village.

"That's as it may be," retorted Maria grimly, "but 'tain't no news to nobody that the cap'n went to the city. Every Tom, Dick and Harry in town saw him go off on the stage, and those that didn't was up to the station loafing around when the train went."

"True," I murmured, "but it does sound so impressive when one reads that Captain Barnabas went to the 'great metropolis.' It's much more suggestive than plain New York or the city."

"You air romantic, Miss Telham." Maria wagged her head severely at me. "You can see romance in almost nothing. Mebbe you can find a speck of rosy color in the fact that Barnabas met that old scamp, Ananias Sline, in New York and has invited him down to Quince Harbor for a spell."

"Ananias Sline—here!" I cried joyfully. "Oh, Maria, isn't that too splendid! Just think of hearing his yarns at first hand instead of having the captain relating them!"

"More lies, Miss Telham. I don't encourage Barnabas in repeating those old yarns of his shipmate."

"Has Mr. Sline any relatives?" I asked, with interest.

"Has a sister somewhere who dressmakes for a living and I reckon provides a home for him when he's ashore. He was married once and had a wife, but I hear she ran away and left him because he was so mortal mean and stingy. I don't blame the woman. Most any human being would get tired of living with a goggle eyed codfish!"

"A goggle eyed codfish! Oh, Maria, is he as homely as that?" I gasped.

"Judge for yourself. Here he comes!" said Maria snippily as she threw off her gingham apron and marched into the front hall. "Come along, Miss Telham. You'll have to talk to him while I'm getting dinner."

Maria's bark was always worse than her bite. So it proved in this particular instance when she greeted the dapper little man whom her husband introduced.

"Maria, let me interduce my old shipmate, Ananias Sline. Ananias, shake hands with my wife. Ha, hum!" The captain smiled delightedly as Maria gave pleasant greeting to the little man, who did bear a striking resemblance to the goggle eyed codfish that Maria had so graphically described.

"Pleased to meet you," grunted Ananias, bobbing his long head first at Maria and then at me. At last, with a great effort, as if the mere formalities of conversation caused him agony, he muttered, "Nice day."

"Pretty fair, considering that the wind's in the east," retorted Maria. "I guess I'll leave you to talk to Miss Telham, Mr. Sline, while I tend to dinner. Captain, can you clean them fish now?"

"Course," assented the captain cheerily as he picked up Mr. Sline's shiny black bag and left it at the foot of the stairs. "Make yourself comfortable, Ananias. Smoke if you want to; Miss Telham don't mind."

"Really, I don't object," I said.

"I've given up smoking," he said solemnly.

"Indeed? Since when?"

"About an hour ago. I've taken a position in the bank," said Ananias, turning a fishy eye toward me, "a position of trust."

"How very nice. You mean in the Quince Harbor bank?"

"Yes'm."

I pondered carefully what position of trust might be unfilled in the village bank.

At that moment Captain Barnabas drifted on to the porch and sat down in his old hickory chair.

"Ananias been telling you about his good job?" he asked.

"Yes, isn't it splendid?"

"Fine. Rollins has been talking about taking on a janitor there—said he could act as night watchman, too—and I thought to myself that Ananias was the man for the job, and he got it too!"

Ananias shot a sly glance at me. "Thanks to the captain," he murmured.

"Oh, I happen to be one of the stockholders," explained the captain.

"Then Mr. Sline will live in Quince Harbor," I remarked.

"He's going to board with the Widow Rowell. She'll make him almighty comfortable," chuckled the captain.

"Dinner's ready," interrupted Maria, appearing in the doorway to lead us to the dining room.

It was directly after dinner that Ananias Sline disappeared. For three hours we searched high and low for some trace of the valiant little seaman, but he had disappeared, shiny bag and all, and Maria was almost as upset as the perturbed captain.

"What in time ails the man?" muttered the captain for the hundredth time as he trudged back from the beach, having searched every square inch of the little home acre. "Ain't got a grouch and gone back to the city? You don't think that, Maria?"

"Don't ask me," admonished Maria darkly. "After slaving myself over them flatfish and an extra high shortcake—and I may say that I never saw a little man that could tuck away such a sight of food, Barnabas—after slaving myself all the morning, not to mention molasses cookies, because you said he was partial to 'em, to have him eat and run in this way is jest downright scandalous!"

"I don't blame you, Maria," said the captain meekly.

Maria rocked herself to and fro, fanning herself with a corner of her gingham apron.

"I'm going down to the postoffice to inquire if anybody's seen him. If Maria Pitt once clapped an eye on him she would never forget him. Always reminds me of a camera, that woman does," growled the captain, shrugging himself into his blue coat and dragging his cap over his white hair.

When his stalwart form had disappeared over the bridge by the flour mill I leaned back in my chair and looked up into the leafy greenness of the big paper mulberry tree.

I remained in this attitude, gazing upward, open mouthed and staring.

"Miss Telham! Land sakes! What's the matter?" gasped Maria suddenly.

"Look!" I murmured, pointing upward where the pale face of Ananias Sline peered down at us from the high branches of the mulberry tree.

"Land!" shrilled Maria. And she, too, gaped at the strange sight.

Nothing was visible save Ananias' mean little face, and that was pale and drawn with fright. There was something elusive about the face up there. It reminded me of the Cheshire cat in "Alice In Wonderland," and I wondered if Ananias' face would fade away as did the cat's, leaving only a smile behind.

It looked possible, for Mr. Sline's mustache was twitching in an attempt at a smile, but every now and then his prominent blue eyes rolled downward to the lower branches of the tree as if there was something to be feared beneath him.

Presently I followed his glance and saw, and Maria saw at the same time, and we were speechless before the queerness of it all. In a lower crotch of the tree, her back supported by the smooth trunk, her feet incased in balbriggan stockings and congress gaiters, was the Widow Rowell, Ananias' prospective landlady. Her hawklike nose and her sharp chin almost met in witchlike fierceness as she knitted busily away at a long, red woolen stocking.

Maria was the first to recover herself.

"Hettie Rowell, whatever do you mean by such actions?" she shrieked, going to the edge of the piazza, where her head was on a level with that of Mrs. Rowell.

Mrs. Rowell smiled sweetly down upon Mrs. Fish, and her almost vertical eyebrows went up to meet her gray hair.

"Dear Maria," she lisped pleasantly, "I'm just waiting for my boarder, Ananias. He thought he'd like to get a view of the harbor from the top of the tree."

"Pshaw, Ananias! What does this mean?" shouted Maria up into the treetop. "What air you doing with your carpetbag up there and the widow sitting here in the tree like a—a—catbird"—

"Like a cooing dove, Maria Fish," interrupted the widow with a dangerous smile.

"Like a cooing dove knitting a red wool stocking," amended Maria grimly. "I ask what is she doing here, Ananias?"

"Waiting for me, Mrs. Fish," said Ananias quite meekly. "She came after me, she did, saying she'd been waiting dinner for me two hours, and when I told her I'd been invited to spend the night here and I couldn't come to her house till tomorrow, why, she up and flew at me so's—well, I'm a seafaring man, as you may see, ma'am, and 'tain't no hard job for me to get up into the rigging when things are hot below." Now Ananias actually smiled.

"Well, Hettie, what you got to say? Air you crazy?" demanded Maria angrily.

"The captain engaged board for Mr. Sline from me, Maria, and, 'tain't no manner of use for you to try to keep him away from my house, a-tempting him with all sorts 'of cookery," she said in her dulcet tones. "He's my boarder, and he's going home with me if I have to stand here all night and wait for him."

Maria was pale with anger. "Take your boarder and go," she said coldly. "And I wish you joy of each other." And she went into the house.

Half an hour later I saw Ananias Sline come down the mulberry tree with his shiny black bag. He cast a reproachful glance at me as he passed, but he followed closely in the wake of Mrs. Hettie Rowell.

When we related the incident to tired Captain Barnabas he shook his head dismally.

"I foresee the end already," he murmured. "Ananias has met his match in the Widow Rowell. She's buried two husbands and calculates to plant a third before she dies. I'll warrant Ananias will be the third."

"Until that happy release I'm sure I wish them joy of each other," sniffed Maria meaningly. "They're two of a kind."

CATTLE BILLS HELD UP

Auditor General to Test Legality of Diseased Animal Payments.

Bills aggregating $22,000 for reimbursements of owners of horses and cattle which had to be killed because of infection with contagious animal diseases have been held up in auditor General A. W. Powell's department until inquiry can be made as to their legality as ordinary expenses of the state government. Most of them are owing to farmers who lost their cattle through tuberculosis which caused condemnation by agents of the state live stock sanitary board.

For years bills have been paid upon settlements made as to value by the officers of the state live stock sanitary board, which is charged with the enforcement of the animal disease law. The board is limited by law as to the amount it may pay and the bills sent to Powell represent the accumulation of indemnity matters for a couple of months. Some of the bills have been owing longer than that to farmers in interior counties.

James Scarlet, the noted Danville lawyer, who was counsel in the capital cases, visited Harrisburg at the request of health commissioner Samuel G. Dixon. It was stated that they were in conference about the contracts on the Cresson sanitarium. Soon after Mr. Dixon presented requisitions for funds from the tuberculosis appropriation, covering both the construction work and the maintenance, and from the general fund for his department, both were granted, but it was stated that the commissioner would have to account for them in case questions arose in the future.

Constitutional Amendments.

There will be on the official ballot at the November election five proposed amendments to the State Constitution for adoption or rejection by the voters. The amendments are published in full in this issue of "The Republican." The purposes of these amendments are as follows:

1. To permit bonds to be issued in the sum of $50,000,000 for improving and rebuilding State roads.

2. To permit special legistation regulating labor.

3. Providing that judges whose terms expire in odd-numbered years shall hold over until the first Monday of January in the next year.

4. Providing that subjects of taxation may be classified.

5. Authorizing municipalities other than Philadelphia to borrow money in excess of 7 per cent. of their property valuation for public improvments that are self-sustaining.

The comprehensive digest of each of the newly-enacted election laws is given. These include State-wide primary and and party enrollment acts, and the non-partisan ballot act as relating to judicial elections, municipal elections in second-class cities and elections in the third-class cities under the commission form of government. The newly-provided penalties for violation of various election laws are set forth as well as a summary at length of the regulations with regard to lawful expenses of candidates, the filing of expense accounts and other details.

The pamphlet will contain twentyone pages and is designed to provide candidates, election officers and workers with all the information they need on the election laws, new and old, for this year's campaign.

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Rats In Tokyo.

A price is set on the head of the rat in Tokyo, and, according to the Far East, "the sight is frequently seen in the side streets of the city of some blooming damsel gingerly conveying a small rat, suspended by a string tied to its tail, to the police box. Here an official receipt is given for the rat, which entitles the holder to 5 sen, and so the plague is combated and the people protected against foul epidemics."

In Bunches.

"It is an old saying," said the man with discouraging tendencies, "that riches have wings."

"Oh, that's all right," replied Mr. Justin Stax. "That's what enables me to keep them coming my way in flocks."—Washington Star.

A Bad Risk.

Wigg—You can't place much faith in Bjones' promises, can you? Wagg—I should say not. Why, that fellow couldn't keep a promise in a safe deposit vault.—Philadelphia Record.

For Sale

Located in Milesburg Borough.

Good Comfortable Home

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For further information write or telephone for literature and July 1st. subscription blank.

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SPECIALS FOR TO-DAY AND THE WEEK FOLLOWING

$2.00 Ladies umbrellas nice handles, big value	86c.
25c. " pink and Blue stockings a pair	10c.
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10c. cakes swifts toilet soap big variety	5c.
25c. fine imported china cups and saucers a pair	10c.
A large variety post cards	6 for 5c.
15c. boys and youths suspenders a pair	8c.
Fans with large chain of beads	10c.

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THE RED WIND

A Prophecy That Was Fulfilled

By CLARISSA MACKIE

The July day drew to its sultry end. The sagebrush stretched to the horizon, a crisp gray-brown expanse of dry herbage from which the sun had drained every drop of moisture.

Hester Moore, standing in the doorway of the ranch house, scanned the prairie from under the arch of her bent hand. The sun was setting, a great ball of fire dropping below the sky line.

"Hester," came her father's voice from the house, "it's getting cooler, isn't it, dear?"

"Just a little, father," she said gently. She went into a room where he was stretched on a wicker couch before an open window, his broken leg propped stiffly on a pillow. She took down the sheet that hung before the window and dipped it once more in a pail of water, wrung it lightly and returned it to the window.

The injured man stirred beneath the grateful coolness. "That feels good, Hester," he murmured. "If I hadn't had the ill luck to step into the gopher hole we might have had a little run up into the hills for a spell, at least until this blistering weather is over."

"Never mind, father. If you hadn't broken your leg you know you would not have taken a vacation. Perhaps you will get rested now," smiled Hester, fanning him gently.

"Perhaps. Where is Henderson?"

"He went to look up the herd. I may as well tell you now, dad"—and Hester's eyes clouded with anxiety—"that the herd has been missing since Monday, and Mr. Henderson is afraid that Dixon and his gang have rustled them."

Mr. Moore struggled to sit up, groaned and sank again upon his pillow. "Confound it all, Hester, why did it happen at this time, when I am on my back and can't stir a step?"

"Because you are helpless, I suppose. If you had been as active as usual I hardly think that Dixon would have dared to steal them."

"What is that, Hester?" Mr. Moore sniffed the air suspiciously and tried to look through the screened door, but it was out of his range of vision.

Hester went to the door, looked out and came hurriedly back. "Fires at Alkali," she said briefly. "They seem to be coming this way, but the wind is south and"—

There came a rap at the kitchen door. Hester answered it, leaving her remark unfinished.

Two Indian women sat on the doorstep, their blankets sagging from their bent shoulders. Their black eyes were mutely appealing.

"Well, Annie, how?" said Hester pleasantly.

"Bread, meat, drink?" uttered Annie gutturally.

"Of course." Hester went to the pantry and prepared several large sandwiches for the two women. She poured two great glasses of lemonade and carried the whole to the doorstep. The women fell upon it ravenously. When it had disappeared Annie lifted her eyes to those of the pretty white girl.

"Fortune?" she muttered.

"Again?" laughed Hester. "Why, Annie, you tell my fortune every time you come! The last time you promised me a husband and a bag of gold, and I haven't seen a sign of them yet."

"On the way," muttered Annie, snatching at Hester's brown little hand and scanning the palm closely. "He rides before the red wind. He brings peace and plenty. The lost cattle come home, and the maiden marries her lover."

"How lovely!" mocked Hester. "And my father? What of him?"

"He runs away on another man's legs," she said gloomily, and, beckoning her stolid companion to follow, she grunted farewell and went wearily up the trail toward the reservation.

The two Indians paused on a knoll and looked away into the west, where a dark cloud marked the horizon. Annie stretched out a lean arm and pointed, and Frightened Fawn threw up her hands and went wailing out of sight.

"They look like two old priestesses performing some horrid rite," shuddered Hester as she locked the door and went back to her father.

"There is danger, Hester?" he asked anxiously.

"The same sort that we always encounter at this season," the girl said calmly. "Remember, every season since we have lived here we have feared the grass fire, and so far it has never come?"

"It has never come so close before. Alkali is only twenty miles away, and the smoke is driving this way."

"I know it, but it may shift." Hester's voice betrayed a strained note that her father was quick to catch.

"What can we do, dear? Have you made any preparations in case it does come?" he asked quickly.

Oh, yes, dad! There isn't much we can do, you know! I've had the hay wagon bedded with blankets and supplied with food and water for a week past. Every portable treasure is ready to be dropped in at the last moment. I have nursed old Benjy along so that he will be able to pull the wagon when the time comes, if it does."

"Where are the other horses, your own little Bess?" he demanded sharply.

"Gone—stolen," she murmured hopelessly, and he swore harshly.

Hester went into the kitchen to prepare the evening meal. Now and then she paused before the open door to look searchingly into the dusk that was creeping fast over the land. The smoke was growing thicker, and she noticed with a start of terror that the sky was obscured.

Something brushed Hester's face. She caught it in her hand and found it was a charred cinder.

She darted into the house and lighted a lamp.

"The fire has come, father," she said calmly. "I will get the wagon ready and back it to the door. I think I can transfer you from the couch to the wagon."

"Very well, dear. Wheel me to the door and give me two canes. Have you got your mother's picture?"

"Safe, father, and all your papers and plans and books and clothes. Perhaps the house will be spared after all. These adobe walls ought not to burn."

"Ah!" he cried sharply and pointed away to the southwest, where a long, lurid line was creeping across the width of the prairie. Henderson's place was to the east of it. Perhaps his men would start a back fire and head it off.

"Back fire, Hester," he ordered, and the girl flew to a place beyond the corral where earlier in the day Dick Henderson had plowed a wide furrow of fresh earth around the homestead.

She touched a match to the tinder dry grass on the far side of the furrow. It blazed up and ran in licking leaps up and down the edge of the fresh earth; then it reached out red tongues of flame, and a broad blanket of fire went out to meet that other red fire from the southwest.

Back she went to the house and tried to lift her father to the wagon. Once, twice, she exerted all her strength, but he was a heavy man, and now his weight was inert. "Leave me here and go, dear," he begged.

"Never!" she said scornfully, pausing for breath.

In that instant a bunch of cattle ran snorting past the house and startled the restless Benjy to action. Without warning he dashed away to safety, dragging the loaded wagon in his wake, leaving Hester and her father to the fate of the red wind behind.

Hester's face went down into her palms. "Oh, father!" she cried pitifully, but his gaze was bent upon her tenderly.

"It will come out all right, daughter," he said gravely. "Hang wet sheets to the windows and doors. Close the doors and we will take our chances here."

Nearer the two lines of fire crept. When they met there was a leaping wall of flame thirty feet high, and the dreaded happened. A flying cinder drifted across the furrow and ignited the dry grass of the corral. There was a lurid flare of light, and the chickens in the houses squawked noisily.

In a few moments the wooden doors and window frames would be ablaze and the contents of the house would follow. Hester was thankful that the artesian well had been piped to the kitchen. She flew to it and pumped pail after pail of water and had them in readiness. She filled wash boilers and tubs and gave her father a long handled dipper so that he might help.

Then it was that there came a thunder of horses' hoofs outside and men's voices shouting. Hester flung open the door, and Dick Henderson staggered in. "You are here!" he cried breathlessly. "I hoped you had gone!"

Hester explained.

"Get on Dipsie, Hester, and ride for your life. I will bring your father, and the boys will fight the fire."

Without a word Hester obeyed the young man. Dick Henderson had always been a good neighbor, and he had not failed them in their greatest need.

Then Dick lifted Mr. Moore in his strong arms and carried him out to where a man offered a horse and helped the two on its back. Then away they went before the red wind that Indian Annie predicted.

Miles away in a little canyon Hester found refuge beside the sagacious Benjy, who had arrived there safely with his load. Later, when Dick Henderson came with his unconscious burden, the two worked together to make the injured man comfortable.

"You have done so much for me," said Hester gratefully when he told her that that the fire had broken up Dixon's gang and that the stolen cattle had been driven to a safe place, while the rustlers had escaped over the border.

"Because I love you, Hester," he blurted out suddenly, and then, overcome by his shyness, he hurried away to the mouth of the canyon to view the progress of the fire.

After awhile, when he could report that the worst was over and that they might return to the ranch, he went back to Hester, who had made a little fire of sticks in the dry bed of the creek and was cooking supper.

"What are you smiling at?" he asked sheepishly.

"At Indian Annie's prophecy," said Hester demurely. "She came tonight and said that my lover would ride before the red wind and that he would bring peace and plenty; the lost cattle would come home and father would run away on another man's legs."

Dick Henderson shifted uneasily.

"Did she say—er—that you—er—I—what did she say, Hester?"

"She said the maiden married her lover," whispered Hester.

"Will she?" whispered Dick.

"Of course—just to make the prophecy come true," was Hester's answer.

PROPOSED AMENDMENTS TO THE CONSTITUTION SUBMITTED TO THE CITIZENS OF THIS COMMONWEALTH FOR THEIR APPROVAL OR REJECTION, BY THE GENERAL ASSEMBLY OF THE COMMONWEALTH OF PENNSYLVANIA, AND PUBLISHED BY ORDER OF THE SECRETARY OF THE COMMONWEALTH, IN PURSUANCE OF ARTICLE XVIII OF THE CONSTITUTION.

Number One.

A JOINT RESOLUTION

Proposing an amendment to article nine, section four, of the Constitution of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania, authorizing the State to issue bonds to the amount of fifty millions of dollars for the improvement of the highways of the Commonwealth.

Section 1. Be it resolved by the Senate and House of Representatives of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania in General Assembly met, That the following amendment to the Constitution of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania be, and the same is hereby, proposed, in accordance with the eighteenth article thereof:—

That section four of article nine, which reads as follows:

"Section 4. No debt shall be created by or on behalf of the State, except to supply casual deficiencies of revenue, repel invasion, suppress insurrection, defend the State in war, or to pay existing debt; and the debt created to supply deficiency in revenue shall never exceed, in the aggregate at any one time, one million of dollars," be amended so as to read as follows:

Section 4. No debt shall be created by or on behalf of the State, except to supply casual deficiencies of revenue, repel invasion, suppress insurrection, defend the State in war, or to pay existing debt; and the debt created to supply deficiencies in revenue shall never exceed, in the aggregate at any one time, one million of dollars: Provided, however, That the General Assembly, irrespective of any debt, may authorize the State to issue bonds to the amount of fifty millions of dollars for the purpose of improving and rebuilding the highways of the Commonwealth.

A true copy of Joint Resolution No. 1.

ROBERT McAFEE,
Secretary of the Commonwealth.

Number Two.

A JOINT RESOLUTION

Proposing an amendment to section seven, article three of the Constitution of Pennsylvania, so as to permit special legislation regulating labor.

Section 1. Be it resolved by the Senate and House of Representatives of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania in General Assembly met, That the following is proposed as an amendment to the Constitution of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania, in accordance with the provisions of the eighteenth article thereof.

Amendment to Article Three, Section Seven.

Section 2. Amend section seven, article three of the Constitution of Pennsylvania, which reads as follows:—

"Section 7. The General Assembly shall not pass any local or special law authorizing the creation, extension, or impairing of liens:

"Regulating the affairs of counties, cities, townships, wards, boroughs, or school districts:

"Changing the names of persons or places:

"Changing the venue in civil or criminal cases:

"Authorizing the laying out, opening, altering, or maintaining roads, highways, streets or alleys:

"Relating to ferries or bridges, or incorporating ferry or bridge companies, except for the erection of bridges crossing streams which form boundaries between this and any other State:

"Vacating roads, town plats, streets or alleys:

"Relating to cemeteries, graveyards, or public grounds not of the State:

"Authorizing the adoption or legitimation of children:

"Locating or changing county-seats, erecting new counties or changing county lines:

"Incorporating cities, towns or villages, or changing their charters:

"For the opening and conducting of elections, or fixing or changing the place of voting:

"Granting divorces:

"Erecting new townships or boroughs, changing township lines, borough limits, or school districts:

"Creating offices, or prescribing the powers and duties of officers in counties, cities, boroughs, townships, election or school districts:

"Changing the law of descent or succession:

"Regulating the practice or jurisdiction of, or changing the rules of evidence in, any judicial proceeding or inquiry before courts, aldermen, justices of the peace, sheriffs, commissioners, arbitrators, auditors, masters in chancery or other tribunals, or providing or changing methods for the collection of debts, or the enforcing of judgments, or prescribing the effect of judicial sales of real estate:

"Regulating the fees, or extending the powers and duties of aldermen, justices of the peace, magistrates or constables:

"Regulating the management of public schools, the building or repairing of school houses and the raising of money for such purposes:

"Fixing the rate of interest:

"Affecting the estates of minors or persons under disability, except after due notice to all parties in interest, to be recited in the special enactment:

"Remitting fines, penalties and forfeitures, or refunding moneys legally paid into the treasury:

"Exempting property from taxation:

"Regulating labor, trade, mining or manufacturing; but the legislature may regulate and fix the wages or salaries, the hours of work or labor, and make provision for the protection, welfare and safety of persons employed by the State, or by any county, city, borough, town, township, school district, village, or other civil division of the State, or by any contractor or sub-contractor performing work, labor or service for the State, or for any county, city, borough, town, township, school district, village or other civil division thereof:

"Creating corporations, or amending, renewing or extending the charters thereof:

"Granting to any corporation, association or individual any special or exclusive privilege or immunity, or to any corporation, association, or individual the right to lay down a railroad track:

"Nor shall the General Assembly indirectly enact such special or local law by the partial repeal of a general law; but laws repealing local or special acts may be passed:

"Nor shall any law be passed granting powers or privileges in any case where the granting of such powers and privileges shall have been provided for by general law, nor where the courts have jurisdiction to grant the same or give the relief asked for."—so as to read as follows:—

Section 7. The General Assembly shall not pass any local or special law authorizing the creation, extension or impairing of liens:

Regulating the affairs of counties, cities, townships, wards, boroughs, or school districts:

Changing the names of persons or places:

Changing the venue in civil or criminal cases:

Authorizing the laying out, opening, altering, or maintaining roads, highways, streets or alleys:

Relating to ferries or bridges, or incorporating ferry or bridge companies, except for the erection of bridges crossing streams which form boundaries between this and any other State:

Vacating roads, town plats, streets or alleys:

Relating to cemeteries, graveyards, or public grounds not of the State:

Authorizing the adoption, or legitimation of children:

Locating or changing county-seats, erecting new counties or changing county lines:

Incorporating cities, towns or villages, by changing their charters:

For the opening and conducting of elections, or fixing or changing the place of voting:

Granting divorces:

Erecting new townships or boroughs, changing township lines, borough limits, or school districts:

Creating offices, or prescribing the powers and duties of officers in counties, cities, boroughs, townships, election or school districts:

Changing the law of descent or succession:

Regulating the practice or jurisdiction of, or changing the rules of evidence in, any judicial proceeding or inquiry before courts, aldermen, justices of the peace, sheriffs, commissioners, arbitrators, auditors, masters in chancery or other tribunals, or providing or changing methods for the collection of debts, or the enforcing of judgments, or prescribing the effect of judicial sales of real estate:

Regulating the fees, or extending the powers and duties of aldermen, justices of the peace, magistrates or constables:

Regulating the management of public schools, the building or repairing of school houses and the raising of money for such purposes:

Fixing the rate of interest:

Affecting the estates of minors or persons under disability, except after due notice to all parties in interest, to be recited in the special enactment:

Remitting fines, penalties and forfeitures, or refunding moneys legally paid into the treasury:

Exempting property from taxation:

Regulating labor, trade, mining or manufacturing; but the legislature may regulate and fix the wages or salaries, the hours of work or labor, and make provision for the protection, welfare and safety of persons employed by the State, or by any county, city, borough, town, township, school district, village, or other civil division of the State, or by any contractor or sub-contractor performing work, labor or service for the State, or for any county, city, borough, town, township, school district, village or other civil division thereof:

Creating corporations, or amending, renewing or extending the charters thereof:

Granting to any corporation, association or individual any special or exclusive privilege or immunity, or to any corporation, association, or individual the right to lay down a railroad track:

Nor shall the General Assembly indirectly enact such special or local law by the partial repeal of a general law; but laws repealing local or special acts may be passed:

Nor shall any law be passed granting powers or privileges in any case where the granting of such powers and privileges shall have been provided for by general law, nor where the courts have jurisdiction to grant the same or give the relief asked for.

A true copy of Joint Resolution No. 2.

ROBERT McAFEE,
Secretary of the Commonwealth.

Number Three.

A CONCURRENT RESOLUTION.

Proposing an amendment to section three of article eight of the Constitution of Pennsylvania.

Section 1. Be it resolved by the House of Representatives of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania (if the Senate concur), That the following is proposed as an amendment to the Constitution of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania, in accordance with the provisions of the eighteenth article thereof:—

Section 2. Amend section three of article eight, which reads as follows: "All judges elected by the electors of the State at large may be elected at either a general or municipal election, as circumstances may require. All the elections for judges of the courts for the several judicial districts, and for the county, city, ward, borough, and township officers, for regular terms of service, shall be held on the municipal election day; namely, the Tuesday next following the first Monday of November in each odd-numbered year, but the General Assembly may by law fix a different day, two-thirds of all the members of each House consenting thereto: Provided, That such elections shall always be held in an odd-numbered year," so as to read:

Section 3. All judges elected by the electors of the State at large may be elected at either a general or municipal election, as circumstances may require. All elections for judges of the courts for the several judicial districts, and for county, city, ward, borough, and township officers, for regular terms of service, shall be held on the municipal election day; namely, the Tuesday next following the first Monday of November in each odd-numbered year, but the General Assembly may by law fix a different day, two-thirds of all the members of each House consenting thereto: Provided, That such elections shall be held in an odd-numbered year: Provided further, That all judges for the courts of the several judicial districts holding office at the present time, whose terms of office may end in an odd-numbered year, shall continue to hold their offices until the first Monday of January in the next succeeding even-numbered year.

A true copy of Concurrent Resolution No. 3.

ROBERT McAFEE,
Secretary of the Commonwealth.

Number Four.

A JOINT RESOLUTION

Proposing an amendment to section one of article nine of the Constitution of Pennsylvania, relating to taxation.

Section 1. Be it resolved by the Senate and House of Representatives of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania in General Assembly met, That the following is proposed as an amendment to the Constitution of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania, in accordance with the provisions of the eighteenth article thereof:—

Section 2. Amend section one of article nine of the Constitution of Pennsylvania, which reads as follows:

"All taxes shall be uniform, upon the same class of subjects, within the territorial limits of the authority levying the tax, and shall be levied and collected under general laws; but the General Assembly may, by general laws, exempt from taxation public property used for public purposes, actual places of religious worship, places of burial not used or held for private or corporate profit, and institutions of purely public charity," so as to read as follows:

All taxes shall be uniform upon the same class of subjects, within the territorial limits of the authority levying the tax, and shall be levied and collected under general laws, and the subjects of taxation may be classified for the purpose of laying graded or progressive taxes; but the General Assembly may, by general laws, exempt from taxation public property used for public purposes, actual places of religious worship, places of burial not used or held for private or corporate profit, and institutions of purely public charity.

A true copy of Joint Resolution No. 4.

ROBERT McAFEE,
Secretary of the Commonwealth.

Number Five.

A JOINT RESOLUTION

Proposing an amendment to the Constitution of Pennsylvania.

Section 1. Be it resolved by the Senate and House of Representatives of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania in General Assembly met, That the following is proposed as an amendment to the Constitution of Pennsylvania, in accordance with the provisions of the eighteenth article thereof:—

Article IX.

Section 15. No obligations which have been heretofore issued, or which may hereafter be issued, by any county or municipality, other than Philadelphia, to provide for the construction or acquisition of waterworks, subways, underground railways or street railways, or the appurtenances thereof, shall be considered as a debt of a municipality, within the meaning of section eight of article nine of the Constitution of Pennsylvania or of this amendment, if the net revenue derived from said property for a period of five years, either before or after the acquisition thereof, or, where the same is constructed by the county or municipality, after the completion thereof, shall have been sufficient to pay interest and sinking-fund charges during said period upon said obligations, or if the said obligations shall be secured by liens upon the respective properties, and shall impose no municipal liability. Where municipalities or counties shall issue obligations to provide for the construction of property, as herein provided, said municipalities or counties may also issue obligations to provide for the interest and sinking-fund charges accruing thereon until said properties shall have been completed and in operation for a period of one year; and said municipalities and counties shall not be required to levy a tax to pay said interest and sinking-fund charges, as required by section ten of article nine of the Constitution of Pennsylvania, until after said properties shall have been operated by said counties or municipalities during said period of one year. Any of the said municipalities or counties may incur indebtedness in excess of seven per centum, and not exceeding ten per centum, of the assessed valuation of the taxable property therein, if said increase of indebtedness shall have been assented to by three-fifths of the electors voting at a public election, in such manner as shall be provided by law.

A true copy of Joint Resolution No. 5.

ROBERT McAFEE,
Secretary of the Commonwealth.

Notice of Meeting.

Notice is hereby given that the annual meeting of the Bellefonte Hospital Corporation will be held at the Bellefonte Hospital on Friday, August 29th, 1913, at 4 o'clock P. M., for the election of officers for the ensuing year and the transaction of such business as may properly come before it. All persons who have contributed directly to the support of the Hospital during the year are members of the Corporation.

H. E. FENLON,
Secretary.

7-31-4t

Administratrix' Notice.

Estate of Albertus Lucas, late of Unionville Boro, deceased.

Letters of administration in the above named estate having been granted to the undersigned by the Register of Wills of Centre County, Pennsylvania, all persons indebted to the said estate are hereby requested to make payment and all persons having claims against said estate are requested to present the same duly authenticated without delay to

MARY C. LUCAS
Administratrix.
Fleming, Pa.

H. C. Quigley, Att'y
Bellefonte, Pa.

A Spendthrift Duke.

The sixth Duke of Devonshire, son of the "Gainsborough" duchess, came into a colossal fortune on attaining his majority. The whole of his property was in his own hands. The entail had been cut off, and his father's death had interfered with the resettlement. "There was, therefore, no curb on his extravagance," says his biographer, "and so great were the inroads that his mode of life made on his wealth that toward the end of his life he felt constrained to sell the Yorkshire estate of Londesborough." This famous and foolish duke believed in keeping up the dignity of his position and would drive to race meetings in a coach and six with twelve outriders. When sent as ambassador extraordinary to St. Petersburg for the coronation of Nicholas I. he spent £50,000 in excess of the sum allowed him by the government.—London Globe.

Keep Pots and Pans In Sight.

The efficient kitchen should be so arranged that it is not necessary to hide all the pots and pans under doors and in cupboards away from sight. Did you ever visit a factory or large establishment where the boilers and the caldrons and the belting and the thousand tools were stuck away from sight when not in use? Your kitchen equipment should be so attractive and good that it looks well and doesn't need to be tucked away. Every time a pot is pushed into a shut closet we increase the dangers of uncleanliness, and it takes us twenty unnecessary motions to stoop to place it in a low cupboard and fish it out again. Hang up, place on shelves, put knives in strips of canvas, screw eyes on small pieces, use no closet doors if possible and let your kitchen be a real workshop.—Philadelphia Ledger.

Haiti's Mysterious Booms.

"Gouffre" is a term applied in Haiti to mysterious acoustic phenomena, probably of subterranean origin, belonging to the class of sounds known as "brontidi" or "brontides," reported from various parts of the world. They seem to be much more varied in character than the typical brontides of Italy or Belgium. Sometimes they resemble the boom of cannon, but again are described as deep rumblings, howlings, a rushing sound, as of wind, a deafening crash, "as if a mountain of glass were shattered." They have been known in Haiti from early times.

God gives every bird its food, but does not throw it into the nest.—J. G. Holland.

10-DAY EXCURSIONS

Atlantic City, Cape May

Ocean City
Anglesea
Sea Isle City

WILDWOOD
NEW JERSEY

Avalon
Holly Beach
Stone Harbor

THURSDAY, August 14, 1913

$7.05 Round Trip
Via Delaware River Bridge

$6.80 Round Trip
Via Market Street Wharf

From BELLEFONTE

STOP-OVERS ALLOWED AT PHILADELPHIA & HARRISBURG

Children 5 years of age and under 12 half fare.

For information concerning leaving time of trains consult hand-bills, nearest Ticket Agent, or A. E. Buchanan, Division Pass. Agent, 300 Telegraph Building, Harrisburg, Pa.

PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD

New Idea Manure Spreader

Does More and Better Work

It thoroughly pulverizes all kinds of manure. Spreads more manure in less time than any other machine of like capacity. The manure is spread wider and more evenly.

Simple construction makes the New Idea the ideal spreader for busy farmers. Substantially made from the best material. Every part is inspected many times from start to finish. No complicated gears to get out of order. Has a steady, non-jerking feed and a perfect, endless conveyor that cannot slip.

Here Are a Few More Features of This 100-Point Spreader

Two cylinders (instead of one). Pointed cylinder teeth that never pull out. Cannot choke or clog. Unique and patented distributor spreads manure 5 to 7 feet wide. Low down. Direct chain drive and simplest of all feeding mechanisms. Strong Wheels, lightest draft. Look at "New Idea" Spreaders the next time you are near our store.

JOHN G. DUBBS, Bellefonte, Pa

Large, descriptive and freely illustrated catalog FREE

We have the Wieard Sulkey & Walking Plows, Spring & Spike-tooth Harrows, Grain Drills, Fertilizers of all grades, Poultry Supplies, Gasoline Engines, all kinds of Pumps, also Brookville Wagons.

THE REPUBLICAN.

Bellefonte, Pa., August 7, 1913

CHARLES E. DORWORTH, - Ed., & Pub.

Subscription rate, $1 a year, strictly in Advance.

PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY.

The Republican and the New York Tribune Farmer, $1.50 a year in Advance.

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Of the WilkesBarre clergyman who publicly advocated free baseball games on Sunday it must at least be said that he had the courage of his convictions and then some.

The rumor factory already is at work anent the approaching contest for the judgeship in Centre County. Some of the rumors are about as flimsy as will be some of the candidacies.

"Blest be the tie that binds," is a beautiful hymn that will have no place in some approaching local campaigns, even though the contests should happen to be waged on a non-partisan basis.

"Wilsonade" is the latest drink at the White House. It is said to consist of orange juice, a little sugar and some water. An orange in the liquid form has not been handed out to each applicant for a federal job. Nine out of ten necessarily are handed a lemon.

WANTED—Some fellow to serve as Democratic County Chairman who suits me and at the same time is satisfactory to a former Surveyor of the Port and two candidates for County Judge. Any fellow will do. Apply (after dark) to the Editor of the "Centre Democrat."

The "Democratic Watchman" crowd apparently are endeavoring to have it appear that Kimport fell off the fo'castle and that while still disgusted he packed up and moved to Montgomery County. 'Tisn't true. The rope broke before Kimpy had a chance to get his feet on the deck.

A fool in the form of a man appeared on the streets in Pittsburgh wearing trousers slit to the knee. A crowd of real men quickly shooed him into an alley and he "beat it." Of course, the incident does not contain a moral for serious consideration by the opposite sex.

Despite the documentary proof of the "Centre Democrat's" allegation that P. Gray Meek, while Surveyor of the Port appointed two Republicans to nifty jobs in the Customs service, we do not believe it. If the Hon. P. Gray Meek ever appointed a Republican to anything it was done while walking in his sleep.

A STRONG COMMISSION.

Governor Tener's announcement of his appointees to the newly created Utilities Commission must have proved a deep disappointment to his critics who had predicted that he would at best merely take care of a lot of broken down political hacks. The new commission is an exceptionally strong one. From one end of the State to the other the Governor's selections have received nothing but praise. His critics and defamers have been so completely disarmed that they have not attempted to find room for complaint. The Governor's friends are not surprised but naturally are pleased. When he assumed office this newspaper predicted that Governor Tener would "make good." Needless to add, he is doing it.

COME ACROSS.

The "Democratic Watchman" made the direct charge that Surveyor of the Port Kurtz carried the boodle from Elk County (Jim Hall's St. Mary's brewery money) to elect a certain Democrat to a high office in Centre County about ten years ago. We have repeatedly asked the "Watchman" to name the Democratic candidate for whom the boodle was used. Thus far the "Watchman" has maintained a silence indicating fear of the ghostly shadow of Surveyor of the Port Kurtz in his new uniform. Surely the "Watchman's" memory is not so short that it is unable to recall the name of the Democratic candidate in question. Why not "come across" with his name? Had the candidate in question been a Republican would the "Watchman" be so afflicted with paralysis of the tongue?

Impure blood runs you down—make you an easy victim for organic diseases. Burdock Blood Bitters purifies the blood—cures the cause—builds you up.

ACQUIRING EXPERIENCE

A Father Puts His Son's Shrewdness to the Test

By THOMAS R. DEAN

"My son," said Nathan Mayer, a jeweler, "I am getting old and have decided to give up my business to you. I shall leave enough capital with you to enable you to carry the same amount of stock I have always carried. Before turning over the management, however, I desire that you prove yourself fitted to assume it."

"Why, father, have I not been in your employ four years? Am I not considered an excellent judge of gems? What need I of proving myself fitted to manage the business?"

"I admit, Isaac, that as a judge of gems, especially diamonds, you are a better man than I, who have been in the business more than forty years. It is not having passed on you spurious stones that I fear, but the many tricks that are perpetrated by swindlers on jewelers. I have endeavored to sharpen your wits by explaining to you the different methods that have been attempted upon me, but my reputation for shrewdness has been such that few attempts have been made to get property from me without paying for it in good money. I shall go away on a trip, and during my absence you shall have charge of the business. Since you are a young man, the swindlers will consider you one to be attacked with a fair chance for success. If on my return you have withstood their efforts and have kept the business up to its present prosperous condition I will turn it over to you."

"Never fear, father. I will increase the sales and will not get swindled either. How long will you be absent?"

"Six months. I think that long enough for the test."

Nathan Mayer gave his son, Isaac, power of attorney to manage the business, to sign his name to checks and to use his capital; then the old man went abroad for change, rest and recreation. Isaac was only twenty-two years old, but was considered one of the smartest young men in the jewelry trade. He was very anxious to show his father on his return that he had not only done a larger business than the concern had ever done before, but had made no losses. Five months of his trial passed, and so far he had made good both his promises. There had been but few attempts to get gems from him without payment, and these had seemed so palpable he wondered that any one could have taken him for such a fool as to be deceived by them.

Two weeks before his father was to return, in figuring his profits since the old man's departure, Isaac Mayer noticed that they were $4,200 more than those of the previous six months. He had hoped for an excess of $5,000. He determined to strain every nerve to make up the remaining $800.

A few days later a gentleman who, from his appearance might have been an English marquis, stepped into his store and asked to be shown some bracelets. The stranger's daughter was with him. She examined the jewels with her father, and it was evident that any purchase he might make would be for her. She wished a bracelet set with a ruby between two large diamonds, worth $6,000, but her father was unwilling to spend so much money for her in this way. Mayer heard her appeals and the reply of her father, who told her that if certain securities he had ordered sold in London in case the market price on the Stock Exchange should rise to a certain figure had been realized upon it would have given him a profit three times the cost of the bracelet and he would gladly buy it for her. Instead he purchased one she fancied, set with a sapphire, worth $150. Drawing a check book from his pocket he wrote a check for the amount, saying that he would send some one, in whose knowledge of gems he had confidence, to look at the setting, and if he pronounced the sapphire genuine Mayer was to send the bracelet to his hotel. The seller would have ample time to discover if the check was good.

The next day a man came into the store, looked at the bracelet, pronounced it genuine, the check was found to be good, and the bracelet was sent to the customer's hotel.

A few days later the stranger's daughter entered the Mayer store, evidently in very high spirits, and told Isaac to send the bracelet she had coveted to her father at his hotel. "The shares have been sold," she exclaimed, bubbling with excitement. "Papa got a cablegram from London this morning."

The girl was very pretty and very charming in her frankness. She couldn't wait till the bracelet had been sent home, but must have a look at it. When it was being shown her she manifested a great deal of trepidation lest the purchase should be delayed pending the sending of funds from London. Another thing that troubled her was that her father had once bought a jewel and an inferior article had been substituted on delivery. She feared there would be a lot of red tape about that. Isaac assured her that all would go satisfactorily if she would be patient, and she departed apparently somewhat comforted.

The same afternoon Isaac took the bracelet himself to the stranger's hotel. He found the gentleman somewhat indisposed, which was given as a reason for not going to his store instead of requiring him to come to his hotel. The man who had pronounced on the sapphire was telephoned for and was some time coming. Meanwhile Isaac was entertained by the young lady very agreeably. He took occasion to pump her about her father's antecedents, his home and affairs in England and other matters in order to satisfy himself that his customer was a gentleman from whom he had nothing to fear. She ingenuously told him many things that gave him confidence.

When the expert came in he examined the bracelet with great care, using a microscope for the purpose, and when he had done so said to the Englishman:

"These stones are genuine and worth the price asked for them. But one thing I wish distinctly understood—I am approving them, and them alone. If in this transaction you come into possession of similar stones of less value don't blame me. That is your lookout and not mine."

At this the young lady looked troubled and her father seemed puzzled.

"I was caught that way once," he said, "and will never be so imposed upon again. Let me see." And he appeared to be thinking of some plan by which he might feel sure he would get the article he paid for. "The trouble is two sided," he went on presently. "I don't ask Mr. Mayer to trust me any more than I am willing to trust him. It is a purely business transaction. If I had the price of the bracelet right here in gold coin and could exchange the bracelet for the gold we would both be satisfied. Unfortunately I must wait for funds to be cabled from London, which will require several days. I fear we shall have to go over this inspection again when my funds arrive."

"I shall not be here to make it for you," said the expert. "I am leaving town tomorrow to be gone for some time."

The girl looked ruefully at Isaac as if to say, "I told you so; I shall never get my bracelet."

"I can suggest a way out of the matter," continued the expert. "Seal the bracelet in the box in which it came to you with your seal. Let Mr. Mayer take it back to his store and keep it till you are ready to pay for it. Then break the seal yourself and you may be sure you have the gems I have pronounced upon."

"That's a good idea," said the Englishman. "I will not claim the bracelet till my check for it is pronounced good. Would that satisfy you, Mr. Mayer?"

"Perfectly," said the jeweler, secretly hoping that the funds would arrive and the sale be effected before his father's return. There was $900 profit in it, and Isaac needed the amount to make up the $5,000 excess he desired to show during the old man's absence.

Meanwhile the box containing the bracelet had been passing from one to the other of those present. At Isaac Mayer's assent the Englishman took it from his daughter. Mayer, who was keeping an eye on it, glanced at it as it passed from father to daughter and, though they were at some distance from him, saw the lid go on the box containing the bracelet. Wax was produced and the box sealed with a ring the purchaser wore on his little finger. Then it was handed to Mayer, who, very happy over the sale, withdrew.

Several days passed, and nothing more was heard of the Englishman or his daughter. Isaac sent a clerk to the hotel to ask after them. He came back with the information that they had left town the day the sale was made. Isaac made a jump for the safe in which he had placed the bracelet, broke the seal, took off the cover, and there nestling inside was the bracelet he had sold for $150. He had been victimized to the amount of $5,850.

In less than a week Nathan Mayer arrived from abroad and instead of finding a hearty welcome from his son was received with a lugubrious countenance.

"What's the matter, Isaac?" he asked quickly. "Anything gone wrong?"

Isaac told the story of how he had been victimized with a hanging head.

"Well, my boy," said the old man, "you've learned what I have long known—that it takes a lot of experience in the jewelry business to keep out of the toils of sharpers. You'll make it up some day. Don't worry about it now. I've just got home and have invited some friends I met abroad to dine with us. Don't put a damper on the dinner by mourning over your loss."

This did not comfort Isaac, but he managed to get into dinner dress to help entertain his father's friends. What was his astonishment when he went from his room down to the drawing room to see the Englishman and his daughter who had swindled him. On a table lay the bracelet they had made away with.

"This is my friend, Mr. Ackerman of London," said Nathan Mayer, "and Miss Ackerman. You've met before, eh? Well, you must forgive your old father for playing a trick on you. I laid the plan myself. We talked it over in London, and they, coming over ahead of me, carried it out beautifully."

Miss Ackerman advanced, smiling, put out her hand to Isaac and grasped his warmly.

"Forgive me," she said.

"If I had to be swindled," he replied, "I would prefer to be swindled by so charming a young lady. I must compliment you on your ability as a deceiver."

"You mean as an actress," said Mr Mayer, Sr.

Hard Lines.

Aboard the great ship the silence of despair reigned. She had struck on an uncharted reef, and, owing to the heavy sea, the boats had either been stove in against the ship's side or swamped in the attempt to lower. A stalwart passenger stole up to the captain's side.

"Do you think, sir," he asked, "that there is the slightest chance of our being saved?"

"Look here," said the skipper in tones of disgust, "that's the sixth time you've asked me that question. Why, you great lubberly brute, I believe you're the biggest coward aboard!"

"S-sh! No, I'm not," protested the burly one. "But, look here. You see that old duffer standing by the rail? Well, he's my rich uncle, and all my life I've had to put up with his cussed cantankerousness. But if the ship's going down and there's no hope I'd like time to give him one good, sound belting to square the little account I owe him!"

Just then a rescue ship appeared on the scene, and above the joyful shout the raucous voice of the old man by the rail was heard, commanding his dutiful nephew to fetch his hot water bottle from his waterlogged stateroom.

A Cataplasm.

An airy young doctor settled in a village where an old physician had long practiced. One day the two were brought together at a consultation, and on this occasion the young M. D. essayed to extinguish the old man with his preponderosity of knowledge. He accordingly began to rattle off Latin phrases and French idioms in a manner that startled the old gentleman.

"Yes," mused the old man meditatatively as he rubbed his chin, "that's so, that's so. But what do you think of a cataplasm for this case?"

"A—a what?" ejaculated the new doctor, completely dumfounded.

"A cataplasm," was the reply.

"Well, I am not familiar with that mode of treatment, though I've seen it advertised. It's something new, isn't it?"

"New? Great gracious, no!" exclaimed the old physician, thoroughly enjoying the joke. "A cataplasm means simply a poultice. It always has meant a poultice and probably always will."—London Mail.

A Monster Rodent.

The Brazilian capybara is a large, stoutly built rodent. Imagine a rat weighing 280 pounds with a huge head, an upper lip a foot long and close set eyes and one has an idea of the beast. He is the largest of the rodent tribe and has harsh, coarse hair, more like bristles than fur. This hair is mixed black and yellow, of dingy appearance. In his native haunts the capybara has a huge, fat stomach which almost drags on the ground. He is a water loving animal and can dive and stay under for eight or ten minutes at a time. The jaguar of South America preys upon the capybara, and the Indians kill him for his flesh, which when smoked is said to be as delicious as a Kentucky ham, although it has a certain musky flavor. The capybara makes a sound when alarmed somewhat between a dog's bark and a pig's grunt. He was once called the hydrochoerus, or water hog, and lives on a vegetable diet.

When You Are Tired Mentally.

Are you weary? Breathe more; eat less.

Active exercise will not rest you from mental work.

"When you are tired with mental work," says a well known physician, "do not think you must take active exercise. That will make you more weary. All you need is rest and more air in your lungs. Sit down quietly and comfortably and breathe deeply twenty-five times. Rest a moment and repeat.

"This air forced into the body removes the waste material which makes you weary.

"Don't eat all you want.

"Food not needed for support of the system is so much extra work for the body and requires more air to dispose of it.

"This regimen will diminish your grocery bill and save your shoe leather."—San Francisco Chronicle.

Quite a Difference.

When the Baroness Burdett-Coutts was Miss Coutts, the great heiress, it was rumored that she was to wed the Duke of Wellington. A friend asked the duke if the rumor was true, and the duke answered irritably:

"I said Miss Angela Coutts deserved to be a duchess. I never said that I would make her one."

This observation of the duke's was repeated to the heiress. She flushed on hearing it, smiled a little bitterly and remarked:

"The duke should have said 'could,' not 'would.'"

His Only Subject.

Mlle. van Vorst in a recent book tells a story of a dinner at Chicago given by the ambitious wife of a millionaire tanner. The lady noticed, to her annoyance, that her husband did not speak a word to their smart guests, and when she got an opportunity she whispered angrily, "Why don't you talk?"

"What's the good?" replied the tanner contemptuously. "There ain't one of 'em as knows a thing about leather."

He Could Run.

An anxious traveler on a street car, with watch in hand, seeing he had only a few minutes in which to catch a train, said to the conductor, "Can't you make any faster time than this?"

"Yes," answered the conductor, "I can, but I have to stay with the car."—Everybody's.

STRANGE COINCIDENCE

Of a Wedding Ring

By HELOISE BRAYTON

Edward M. Smith was forty years old and a widower. At least he passed for a widower, because he had reason to believe that a marriage he had made years before had been annulled. He had since lived a single life and became very tired of going to his lonely room every afternoon on his return from business and having to drag himself out for company in the evening.

Mr. Smith lived at a family hotel, and the room opposite to his was occupied by a Miss Isabel Jones, a spinster a few years ydunger than he. When Mr. Smith would come to his room in the evening Miss Jones could hear him heave a deep sigh. She knew what it meant, for she often lamented her own loneliness. She often met Mr. Smith in the corridor and was much pleased with his appearance. There was something in his figure, his walk, his face, that reminded her of some one she had known, but who this person was she could not for her life recall.

One evening Mr. Smith was asked to take a hand at bridge whist in the hotel drawing room. Miss Jones was one of the players and Mr. Smith's partner. After that when the two met in the corridor or in the dining room they exchanged greetings. Mr. Smith asked himself, "Why should this lady and myself live alone in the world when we can as well be companions?" Then he would think of the uncertainty overhanging him with regard to his previous marriage. How inconsiderate is youth! Instead of making an effort to learn the exact truth he had drifted on from day to day, month to month, year to year, without doing so.

The marriage took place when he was nineteen years old. He was a clerk in a store. A girl barely sixteen came in one day to look at some ribbons. She was pretty, and the clerk was affable. He unrolled a great many ribbons and got them all in a tangle. Perhaps this had something to do with that other tangle into which he and the girl insensibly drifted. How easy lovemaking was when they were in their teens—far easier than at forty! The first thing they knew they were married. It did not seem of much more importance then than drinking a glass of soda water together. Now wedlock appeared like jumping off a cliff in the dark, not knowing whether there was rock or water beneath.

They had gone to drive together and incidentally called upon a parson, who had married them. Then they drove back to town, pulled up before a confectioner's, where they partook of ice cream, and after that separated, the girl going home, the boy back to his place of business. The secret was not long kept. The two were seen too often together. The girl's parents grew suspicious. They forbade her to see her boy lover, whereupon she confessed her marriage.

They took her away—he knew not where—but she contrived to get a letter to him telling him that she was in New York. He had a few hundred dollars, which he got together and started for that city. Despite the watchfulness of her parents they communicated and laid a plan to sail together for a foreign country. The young husband, learning that a ship was about to sail for Rio de Janeiro, engaged passage for himself and his wife, and, meeting her by appointment, they agreed that they would go to the steamer separately and not meet till after it had left port and was well out at sea. This would facilitate their eluding the bride's parents.

On the day the vessel sailed the bride's mother caught her doing some packing and, becoming suspicious, locked her daughter in her room. The groom boarded the vessel before the other passengers began to go up the gangway and hid himself. It was not until the ship had passed beyond the bay and was standing out at sea that he left his hiding place and began to look about him for his wife. She was nowhere to be found.

It was some time before he made up his mind that she had been left behind. Then he wondered that he had not thought of such a contingency and laid his plans to prevent it. His wife was at home and he on his way to South America, with no stop till he arrived there. But was this last move any more inconsiderate than the marriage?

When young Smith reached Rio de Janeiro he had $12 in his pocket and no more. A new problem stared him in the face. He must sleep somewhere and eat. He could find places to sleep and buy things to eat till his money was gone, and so long as it lasted he was troubled about his bride, but when it was all gone and he began to get hungry his attention was drawn from sentiment to stomach. When he got very hungry he met an American coffee merchant, who gave him a job in his office. From this time romance for Edward Smith retired and reality took its place.

He wrote his wife, but without much hope of her receiving his letters. Nor did she. She confessed her intended flight to her parents, and they took every precaution to keep her from her husband. They did not know where he was till a letter came from him postmarked Rio de Janeiro. They opened it and from its contents discovered that the affair was in a very satisfactory condition—i. e., from their standpoint. They at once applied for an annulment of their daughter's marriage on the ground that both she and her husband were under age when they were married.

Smith was offered a position on a coffee plantation in the interior and accepted it. This led him out of the world for many years. Legal documents concerning the dissolution of his marriage tie were sent to him, but never reached him. His object at first was to make money enough to get back to New York and secure possession of his wife. But he was a long while accumulating the necessary funds. He met with setbacks and advances that never seemed to get to a point where he could break away and go home. And so he drifted on and, not hearing from his wife, at last concluded that her parents had dominated her and had probably secured an annulment of her marriage. Finally the connection became like a troubled dream. In his sleep he would dream that he had been reunited to his love, but when he awoke it was with a sense of relief that the experience was not real.

In the meanwhile Smith accumulated wealth. He had opportunities to marry, but did not know whether he had a legal right to marry and in any event did not care to mate with any of the Spanish women he met in South America. At last, after twenty years' sojourn there, he sold out his possessions and returned to the land of his birth.

Such was the early experience of Mr. Smith, who when past middle life found himself out of business, with no family and with no other home than a hotel. He had made some inquiries concerning his girl wife and her people, but had learned nothing. He endeavored to find evidence that his marriage had been annulled, but had failed. Indeed, an annulment could hardly be within the law, since he had not received any papers in the case.

Mr. Smith and Miss Jones were drawn together by a similarity of position. Both needed a home. Smith decided to ask her to marry him. Should he tell her of the uncertainty hanging over him? If he did she would, should she become his wife, live under that uncertainty, whereas if she knew nothing of the matter she would have nothing to worry about. Twenty years had passed without his hearing of his girl wife, and he thought it probable that if she were living she had married again.

When Mr. Smith proposed Miss Jones told him that she had had an attachment in her youth that she had never entirely recovered from, and she thought he should know that there was a bit of her affections that she could never give him. He replied that he, too, had had an affair of the heart, and on this point they were quits. His conscience smote him for not telling the whole story, but he felt it rather a kindness than an injustice to her to refrain.

They were married as persons of their age usually prefer to be married—privately. Indeed, so little attention did the groom pay to preparations that when he stood up to be married and the clergyman asked for the wedding ring Mr. Smith was thrown into confusion by the discovery that he had neglected to provide a ring. But the bride came to the rescue. Slipping a ring off her finger, she handed it to the clergyman, and the services proceeded without any further interruption.

From the church the couple were driven to the station and from there started on a wedding journey. Seated side by side in their private compartment, Mr. Smith reverted to the only contretemps that occurred in the marriage ceremony.

"What a stupid blunder I made in not providing a wedding ring! When I gave you the solitaire at our engagement I supposed it was all that was required of me. I had forgotten that when I was"—

He stopped short.

"Forgotten what?" asked the bride.

Still there was no answer. Instead he asked to see the ring with which he had married her. She refused, saying it was connected with the early affair of which she had spoken when he proposed to her and he must content himself always to see it on her finger without an inspection.

"It's not an engagement ring," he said, "for it is a plain gold circlet without a stone. It's more like a wedding ring."

The blood mounted to the lady's cheek. She showed signs of collapse.

"What troubles you?" asked the groom anxiously.

"I should have told you. I have been married. The ring is the one used at my first marriage."

As she spoke she drew it from her finger and handed it to him. Inside were the initials "E. M. S. to I. J."

"Why, 'E. M. S.' are my initials—Edward Morgan Smith."

"There are thousands of Smiths," she stammered. "I knew your first name, Edward, which is a common one, too, but I didn't know about the Morgan."

They were looking into each other's eyes, wondering.

"Are you Belle Jones?" he asked. "I didn't think about the Belle, and I supposed you were Isabel."

"Heavens! Can it be"—

"It must be."

"Married twice with the same ring!" he exclaimed, clasping her in his arms.

"How can we have been married twice," she said presently, "when we have been married only to each other?"

"You are right," he replied. "Though our original marriage was annulled, it was not legally annulled. We have just gone through a useless ceremony."

The County at a Glance.

Howard.

G. L. Williams transacted business in Lock Haven, on Thursday.

George Long returned to Detroit Thursday after a three-weeks vacation with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Long.

The borough had Anderson Bros. steam roller on West Main street to pack the limestone recently put on.

B. Weber, Thomas and Christ Pletcher have replaced the old walks in front of their respective properties with good substantial concrete.

Mrs. Blanche (Hipple) Swyers, wife of Grant Swyers, died Friday last at Shippensburg. The body was brought to Howard Monday evening on the 4.15 train and services held in the Christian Chapel. Burial was made in the Howard cemetery.

Prof. J. C. Weirick and wife, of Lock Haven, are spending their vacation with relatives here.

A. B. Weirick, of Altoona, is spending a few days with his parents Mr. and Mrs. Z. T. Weirick.

Miss Della Bowes, of Lock Haven, was an over Sunday visitor with her father and brother.

A. L. Anderson & Bro. made the last shipment of their equipment on Tuesday. The switch used for their sidetrack was removed on Monday.

G. Frank Williams visited in Lancaster over Sunday.

Wm. Leech was a Lock Haven visitor over Sunday.

C. A. Moore was a guest at Mill Hall over Sunday.

Hubert Hannon transacted business at the Clinton County seat on Saturday.

Ronald Welch was a Lock Haven visitor, on Tuesday.

Mrs. Ward Daughenbaugh, of Beech Creek, was a guest of her mother, on Tuesday.

Abram Weber transacted business at the County seat, on Tuesday.

Cameron and Walter Holter were down from Altoona for a Sunday visit with the home folks.

Mr. and Mrs. W. B. Miles, of Milesburg, and O. M. Lucas, of Altoona, were in Howard on Monday to attend the funeral of Mrs. Swyers.

Linemen W. O. Knarr and Clair Robb returned to work for the P. R. R. Co., Monday after a five-weeks lay-off.

J. H. Wagner and family were Sunday visitors with his sister Mrs. Heickle, on Marsh Creek.

The concrete men have put in a bridge for Burdine Butler.

Peter Jr., George and Rev. Lewis Robb were Bellefonte business visitors, on Monday.

Clyde Smith, of Centre Hall, paid a short visit at the home of his father-in-law, on Sunday.

The borough council met in regular session Monday evening with all members present except W. N. Neff who is out of town. H. T. McDowell of the street committee reported two car loads of limestone put on Main street and rolled, and arrangements made to repair Black street. It was suggested that the "Dutch Gap Canal" on Walnut street be cleaned and Garden street be repaired. J. Will Mayes reported the bridge at Long's mill being without a guard rail. Same was ordered repaired. On motion the secretary was ordered to notify Robert Cook to relay walk in front of property occupied by Mrs. Bennison within 10 days. On motion it was decided to buy another car of limestone for East Main street. Water committee, no report. Nuisance committee, no report. Committee on Walnut street bridge, no report other than previous. On motion the street committee was authorized to purchase a brush scythe. T. A. Pletcher to lay a brick sewer or scatter crushed stone in front of his property. Referred to street committee. J. A. Woodward asked permission to put landing steps in front of his property and the same was granted. Bills to the amount of $172.83 were ordered paid.

Pine Grove Mills.

A bumper crop has been harvested and the barns are full to the roof.

William Sausserman, one of the Pennsy's trusted engineers, spent Sunday here with his mother.

William K. Goss of Tyrone, a foreman in the repair shops, spent the latter part of the week at his parental home and greeted his many old cronies.

The H. C. Houck family, just west of town, are quarantined for scarlet fever.

The sizzling hot weather did not deter the stork from making the rounds, leaving sweet little girls at the homes of Harry Struble and L. H. Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Burkett, of Stormstown, enjoyed a drive through the valley on Monday.

After having a rollicking, good time the past four weeks among friends in the valley, Miss Ruth and Paul Goss returned on Monday to their home in Tyrone.

Last Saturday the Reishes came from adjoining counties and for the first time in half a century assembled at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Jacob Cramer, at Struble, where they were hospitably entertained. A splendid dinner was served by Mrs. Cramer and her assistants. Among those who were present were Mrs. Peter Corl, Mrs. Calvin Struble, of State College; Mrs. Barbara Hartman and Matilda Andrews, both of Milton; Dr. Samuel Reish, of Pleasant Gap; also the venerable Isaac Reish, of Struble, all well up in years but brisk and well and enjoying such good health as to bid fair to weather the storm many years to come.

A. C. Musser is having his large barn and sheds finished up with a fresh coat of paint, red with white trimmings.

Mrs. William H. Goss gave her friends a dinner party last Saturday, the happy occasion being her sixty-fifth birthday anniversary. Intinate friends of the family only were bidden. Many handsome gifts were brought and a number of neighbors called to congratulate her on her natal day. The affair was arranged and managed by her daughter, Mrs. Corl.

Rev. R. M. Illingsworth came down from Tyrone and spent several days among old friends hereabouts before leaving for his summer vacation, which he with his wife and children will enjoy with his mother in Philadelphia and also with relatives at Atlantic City.

Prof. C. A. Weaver spent Sunday with his parents at Lock Haven.

George Bell is shy a good horse that died recently of internal trouble.

Last Wednesday evening at 6 o'clock the J. Cal. Sunday's barn at Tadpole was struck by lighting and burned to the ground with all of this year's crops except the oats, which was still in the shock. Roy Williams the tenant farmer had his meat burned, also some poultry. He had no insurance. The barn will be rebuilt at once. The farm is better known as the Samuel Musser place, now owned by Mr. Sunday. The wheat crop belonged to Elmer Sunday, last year's tenant.

John Spiker, tenant on Charley Foster's farm near State College, is shy a good horse that died on Tuesday night from an attack of acute indigestion.

Alf Livingston, better known as "Bub" 25 years ago when he was in his knickerbockers about the St. Elmo, when his father was landlord, is loitering at the base of old Tussey mountain in the hope of recuperating his health. He has not been well for some time. His headquarters are at the St. Elmo, where he is greeting friends of long ago and making new acquaintances.

Ella, daughter of George Bell, while cranking up an engine, in some manner lost hold on the crank, which flew around and struck her on the shoulder, breaking the shoulder blade.

N. J. Bell and wife, of Spruce Creek spent Sunday with friends in town, greeting old acquaintances of long ago.

Mrs. J. A. Fortney, who has been under the doctor's care the past two weeks, is able to be about again.

Miss Clair Johnson, of Woodbridge, N J., is visiting her school-mate, Miss Grace Dale, on Main Street.

The school board at a recent meeting elected these teachers: Fred Rossman, Edna Ward, Clair Martz, Prof. Charles Rosenberg, of New Jersey, the last named being chosen for the High School.

Miss Bell Whitmer is making a two weeks visit to her sister, Mrs. Sini Reish, at Holidaysburg, and Miss Edna Bloom is in Tyrone for a week.

Prof. Claude Aiken in his new Overland car came up from Selinsgrove and is getting on a tan while hustling about in the Kepler harvest field.

Mrs. J. M. Kepler spent Monday in Tyrone, accompanying her daughter, Sarah, that far on the latter's way to Cincinnati.

Charley Goss and wife are up from Harrisburg, visiting at the J. W. Kepler home in the Glades.

Rev. L. S. Spangler visited his parental home at Yeagertown this week. Before leaving he gave out that the dedication of the new Lutheran church at Gatesburg would take place the last Sunday in September.

W. W. Smith motored over from State College on Monday and gave a pleasure ride to a party of visitors.

Unionville.

Miss Maggie Rowan a nurse in the Bellefonte hospital visited her parents Mr. and Mrs. A. T. Rowan last week.

Messrs. J. L. Rich and D. R. Pratt, of Tyrone, spent a couple of days here greeting old friends.

Rev. G. J. Kelly and wife, of DuBois, are in attendance on the Camp Meeting grounds and greeting old friends.

Miss Helen Moran will shortly enter the Bellefonte Hospital to take training for a nurse.

Wm. Malon wife and family, of Pitcairn, are visiting relatives near here.

Margaret the 14 year old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Morris Iddings died at the home of Jesse Irwin on Dix Run, on Saturday Aug. 1, of tuberculosis of the stomach. Her parents live in Philipsburg and had sent her over to the farm in the hope that the pure air and quiet of the farm would restore her health. Funeral on Tuesday at 10 o'clock A. M. interment in the Union Cemetery. Deceased was a very lovable, bright child and will be sadly missed in the home. She leaves beside her parents one brother.

Thomas Lambert and wife took in the Methodist Day at Lakemont and spent the week end with their son Roy Lambert, a druggist at Holidaysburg.

Margaret Eckenroth returned home after a very delightful visit with friends in Bellefonte.

Mrs. Edward Russell, of Philadelphia, with her little son are visitors at the home of Dr. E. A. Russell.

J. C. Fox is enjoying a visit from his father, Mr. Fox, of Mill Hall.

Miss Mary Schad, of Bellefonte, was a very pleasant visitor at the home of "Squire" and Mrs. W. H. Earon.

Ray Parsons is home for his vacation with his parents Mr. and Mrs. W. B. Parsons. Ray is a telegraph operator on the B. & O. R. R.

Mrs. C. M. Lucas spent Sunday with her parents.

Mrs. Wm. Peters is spending a few days with her daughters in Altoona and took in the Methodist Reunion. In her absence her niece, Miss Mary Ingram had charge of the Peters house cuisine and, believe me, she knows how. Nice girl that—Mary.

Mrs. P. J. Loughery, of Philadelphia, was an arrival this week on a visit to her parents Mr. and Mrs. I. G. Alexander.

Mrs. Nora Brown (nee Erchard), of Trafford City, is visiting friends here, arriving on Monday.

Centre Hall.

Rev. Harry Buck and brother and wife spent a few days at the home of their sister, Mrs. T. P. Geary.

Lew Gettig, the Bellefonte butcher, passed through town a few days ago. Had he been a little later in the season we might have concluded he was enroute to the Lewisburg fair.

Mr. and Mrs. William Meyer and daughter, Mrs. Irvin Musser, and Mrs. John Conley motored to Mifflinburg last Saturday.

The Reformed picnic was a splendid success. All present had an enjoyable time.

Robert Meyers returned home from Altoona for a few days. He is employed by the P. R. R.

Reuben Garis is at his parental home for a few days.

The Centre Hall baseball club scored against Milesburg last Saturday.

Prof. Fred Weaver, of State College, spent Sunday at the Jacobs home.

Mrs. Kate Harner has purchased the Irvin Showers place on Mountain Avenue.

Squire Dauberman has greatly improved the property purchased from Mrs. Jacobs by putting down a fine concrete walk.

Harry Weaver, the expert carpenter, is the proud father of a fine boy baby that arrived at his home recently.

William Harpster and wife, from Freeport, Illinois, are spending a few weeks at the Centre Hall Hotel. William is a Centre Hall boy who has "made good."

Henry Kreamer and wife spent Friday in Rebersburg, the former's old home. They made the trip in Miss Helen Bartholomew's car.

Uriah Fleisher, brother of Miss Kate Fleisher, from Philadelphia, is spending a few days with the latter.

The funeral of the late Mrs. Daniel Hess, of Linden Hall, was largely attended by Centre Hall friends.

Dr. George L. Lee is very low at his residence here. His recovery is regarded as extremely doubtful.

George Boozer returned a few days ago from his visit with his brother in Chicago. He reports having a fine time.

Mrs. Gross Mingle and son, Philip, from Chestertown, Maryland, are at Mrs. Mingle's father's home, that of Captain George M. Boal.

William A. Magee, of Philadelphia, was here to spend Sunday with his wife, who was formerly Miss Lila Huyett.

Mrs. Lucy Henny is visiting in Pittsburgh and other points in the western end of the State.

Alfred Durst, who has been quite ill, is improving nicely.

William Mitterling, the well known drover, sold twelve fine cows to private parties in and about Centre Hall. One of the lot brought $78. There seems to be great demand for good cows.

Mrs. Amanda Fisher and Mrs. Enoch Sweeny, of Boalsburg, sisters of Mrs. Jacobs, spent a few days recently at the latter's home.

Prof. Henry Bitner was the first we heard of to report ripe tomatoes out of his garden.

Miss Anna Bible is able to be about again after her extended illness.

Port Matilda.

Charles Emerick and family, of Altoona, made a short visit at Mr. Benner Turner's during the past week. Miss Margaret Turner returned with them to Altoona to spend some time.

Mr. and Mrs. Sam'l Leitzel and Mr and Mrs. Rhone autoed up from Bellefonte Sunday and spent the day with Mrs Elizabeth Lytle.

Miss Belle Williams, of Tyrone, was seen in town one day this week.

James M. Graham came up from Newton Hamilton last Wednesday and stayed until Thursday at O. C. Jones.

Miss Mary Shipley, of Unionville, is a pleasant guest at the home of her brother, George Shipley.

Misses Ruth Cowher, Mayme Laird and Leora Harshberger have returned from State College and are very enthusiastic in their praise of the "Summer Session for Teachers."

Mrs. Paul Reese, of Birmingham, is visiting at the home of her father-in-law A. W. Reese.

Mrs. O. C. Jones left on Wednesday to make a two weeks' visit with her aged mother, Mrs. Rachel VanOrmer, at McAllisterville.

Misses Virginia and Sophia Little, of Tyrone, spent Saturday and Sunday with relatives near town.

Miss Edna Williams and Miss Johnson of Unionville, were guests of Miss Ida Turner, recently.

Wilbur Woodring is all smiles since the arrival of a bouncing baby boy Tuesday morning.

Mr. and Mrs. Gilbert Eller left Sunday morning for Akron, O. to spend a week with the former's sister, Mrs. Wissinger, and their son Lemon.

Miss Bella Eller spent Sunday in Altoona.

Mr. Brindle of Tyrone the energetic Prudential man, was in town on business, Monday.

Miss Lena Wiser has gone to Johnstown, where she has secured employment.

Mr. and Mrs. Sanford Weston, Mrs. Clarence Weston, Mrs. Dubbs, Mrs. Little, Mrs. McCready, of Tyrone and Mr. and Mrs. Lewis, of Huntingdon, attended the funeral of the infant daughter of Mr. and Mrs. A. L. Cowher, Tuesday.

The children's service at the Baptist church Sunday morning was a grand success.

Little Miss Beatrice Ake, of Altoona, is visiting at the home of S. S. Miles.

Rev. Mr. H. A. McKelvey and wife, of Bellwood, spent Saturday in town.

Mrs. Austin Brown Dead.

Mrs. Austin Brown died at her late home in Bush Addition, Bellefonte, on Friday, August 1, at 7.30 o'clock A. M. Her death resulted from a stroke of paralysis. Funeral services were held on Sunday afternoon, conducted by Rev. C. C. Shuey. Deceased was born at Hunter's Park and at the time of her death was aged 59 years, 10 months and 7 days. She was a daughter of Mr. and Mrs. John Meese. She was married to Austin Brown on March 18, 1896. Surviving are her husband and these brothers and sisters: Winfield S. Meese, of State College; Mrs. Elmer Sager, Mrs. Neal Martin, Femmie, George and John, all of Bellefonte. A daughter, who was Mrs. Robert Ward, preceded her to the grave five years ago.

Advice For The Lame!

We recommend Rexall Rubbing Oil to you with the positive guarantee that if it does not give satisfaction and relieve your lameness—your money back.

We feel justified in giving it this powerful endorsement, because we not only know what it is made of, but have been told time and again by grateful customers of the relief that it afforded them.

No matter from what cause your lameness results—use Rexall Rubbing Oil. Warming—penetrating—soothing—it tends to allay the inflammation and pain and restore the muscles to their ordinary flexibility and comfort.

Rexall Rubbing Oil is also extremsly useful in bruises, sprains, cuts and wounds. Remember, you have our guarantee that it will satisfy you, or your money back. There is no string to this offer. It means just what it says. If Rexall Rubbing Oil does not do all that you expect of it, and all that we claim for it, we want you to ask for the return of your money. Price, 25 and 50 cents. Sold in this community only at our store—The Rexall Store—

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Daily "Record" and "Sunday Record" Indispensable to a Broad Outlook.

You read this newspaper to keep in intimate touch with the home news. The big city daily supplements our work by giving you a broader outlook.

"The Philadelphia Record" covers every day in the week a field entirely distinct from that in which we serve you. Its thousands of correspondents gather and sift the world's news and make it into a condensed history of civilization day by day. You need that history in serial form to keep well-posted.

"The Record's" market reports are the standard of buying and selling in all its territory. Its cartoonist is deservedly famous. Its Washington news comes from the inside. Its women's household and fashion departments are authoritative. Its editorials are sincere and informative. It comes pretty close to being our ideal of what a city daily ought to be.

"The Record", one cent, and "The Sunday Record", three cents (including a big magazine section and a special section for boys and girls), are the biggest values we know of in the city newspaper field.

Enoch Kramer Dead.

Enoch Kramer, a well known resident of Penns valley, died rather suddenly on Thursday, July 31, at his late home three miles east of Aaronsburg. Funeral services were held on Tuesday. Deceased was aged 80 years, less 20 days. He is survived by a widow.

BYRON W KING'S SCHOOL OF ORATORY, New Building and Dormitory.

Prepares for teaching, platform, stage. Cures stammering and other speech defects. English and Physical Culture. Send for prospectus.

MT. OLIVER, PITTSBURGH, PA. 7-31-8t.

Bilious? Feel heavy after dinner? Tongue coated? Bitter taste? Complexion sallow? Liver needs waking up. Doan's Regulets cure bilious attacks. 25 cents at any drug store.

Executor's Notice.

In Estate of Nancy C. Brower, late of Benner Township, Centre County, Pennsylvania, deceased.

Letters testamentary in the above named estate having been granted to the undersigned, all persons indebted to said estate are requested to make payment, and those having claims to present the same without delay to

J. THOMAS MITCHELL.
Executor.
7-10-6t Bellefonte, Pa.

It Cures While you Wak.

Use Allen's Foot-Ease, the antiseptic powder to be shaken into the shoes It instantly takes the sting out of corns itching feet, ingrowing nails, and bunions. It's the greatest comfort discovery of the age. Allen's Foot-Ease makes tight or new shoes feel easy. Ladies can wear shoes one size smaller after using. It is a certain relief for sweating, callous and swollen, tender, aching feet. Try it today. Sold everywhere, 25c. Tril package FREE Address, Allen S. Olmsted, LeRoy, N. Y.

State of Ohio, city of Toledo, } ss.
Lucas County }

Frank J. Cheney makes oath that he is senior partner of the firm of F. J. Cheney & Co., doing business in the City of Toledo, County and State aforesaid, and that said firm will pay the sum of ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS for each and every case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by the use of HALL'S CURE. FRANK J. CHENEY.

Sworn to before me and subscribed in my presence, this 6th day of December, A. D. 1886.

(Seal) A. W. GLEASON
Notary Public.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally and acts directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Send for testimonials, free.

F. J. CHENEY, & CO., Toledo, Ohio.
Sold by Druggists, 75c.
Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation—Advt.

Bellefonte Markets.

Corrected by the John Meese store.

Eggs, per dozen	.22
Butter, per pound	.22

Bellefonte Grain Market.

Corrected by Gamble, Gheen & Co.

Wheat, white or mixed	.85
Wheat, red	.90
Corn shelled (per bu.)	.70
Corn, ears, (per bu.)	.70
Oats, (per bu.)	.40
Rye, (per bu.)	.60
Barley, (per bu.)	.55
Buckwheat, (per bu.)	.50

Penny-A-Word Column.

WANTED—White pine wood. Write or inquire of P. B. Crider & Son, Bellefonte, Pa.,

WANTED—Sober industrious young man to do dairy work. PARK VIEW DAIRY, Osceola Mills, Pa.

FOR SALE—Single house and lot on WillowBank Street. Inquire MRS. S. E. SATERFIELD, Bishop, Street, Bellefonte, Pa.

WANTED—Experienced or young man to learn lunch business. Inquire,
MOWRY'S CAFE.
6-19-3t Tyrone, Pa.

FOR SALE—The Dr. W. W. Feidt property on High Street is offered for sale; desirable location; property in good condition; price reasonable. Inquire of Robert Cole, Architect, Bellefonte, Pa. 7-31-tf.

FOR SALE OR RENT:—8 room frame house, located in Sunnyside, near Bellefonte; water at rear of house; house well built and in good condition. Inquire ARISTA LUCAS, Fleming, Pa. 6-12-5t

WONDERFUL AMAZING INVENTION:—Just out. Agents coining money. Lights the home brilliantly for one cent per night. Competent agents work into territorial managers quickly.
Allen-Sparks Gas Light Co.
Lansing, Mich.

LOST—A jointed fishing rod, with reel, was lost on Saturday night, July 26, on the Howard Street road between Bellefonte and Curtin. Reward on return to Chas E. Dorworth, The Republican office, Bellefonte, Pa.

AGENTS—$25. per week proposition one man or woman in each county introducing our Pure Aluminum Cooking Sets; permanent business. Address—Modern Products Co., 2424 N. Halsted St., Chicago, Ill.

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CLASTER'S

Crider's Exchange, Bellefonte, Pa.

His Portrait

How a Rich Man Paid For an Injustice

By ANDREW C. EWING

Edgar Beckwith, at eighteen, having shown a marked artistic ability, wished to be an artist, but his father had recently died leaving no estate, and Edgar, far from having the means to study a profession, was obliged to support his mother. He obtained a position in the mercantile house of Goldwin & Co. at $15 a week.

Mr. Goldwin claimed that a business plant should be run on strictly business principles. He paid very low salaries, not inquiring into the honesty of his less important employees, his chief object being to get his work done cheaply. He figured that he could afford to lose small sums now and then rather than pay an increase of salaries for honesty. Besides, he had an inexpensive detective service which consisted of himself only. He would place bills on his desk in his private office, go out, set a watch on who entered, and if the bills were missing on his return would know who had stolen them. Then he would discharge the thief.

One day he placed a bill on his desk and went out, intending to be gone only a few minutes. Half an hour passed before he returned to find Edgar Beckwith just leaving the room.

"Come back," said Goldwin.

Edgar went back into the room and when asked what he had wanted said that he had been sent with a message by the head of one of the departments. While he was delivering the message Goldwin was looking for the bill he had left exposed. It was gone. He said nothing about it to Edgar, but the next morning the boy was notified that he was discharged.

Edgar was not minded to submit patiently to an imposition. He went to Mr. Goldwin and said to him that since his services were no longer required he would not object to leaving the concern, but a certificate of good character would be necessary to enable him to find another place.

"It's against my rule to give certificates of good character. I require none when I hire persons, and what I don't ask I don't give."

"Then tell me the reason of my discharge."

"That I decline to do also. Should I give you the reason you would call upon me to prove it. That would take time. Time is money."

Edgar saw by the resolute look on the man's face that he would gain nothing by pressing the matter and left with anger in his heart. He went straight to the head of his department and asked for an explanation. He was given the reason of his discharge and advised not to stir the matter, because it could only result to his injury.

There had been two other persons in Goldwin's private office besides Edgar, one of whom had taken the bill. But it would be difficult to prove this even if an opportunity had been offered. Edgar went home and talked the matter over with his mother. After thinking of it she counseled him to swallow the pill. Since he had not been openly accused it was not incumbent upon him to make a defense, and if he made a defense there was every chance that he would not be able to prove his innocence.

It happened at this time that news came of the death of an uncle of Edgar's, who left him the sum of $3,000. He resolved to apply a part of it to studying art, and since this would obviate the necessity of his obtaining another position he concluded to accept his mother's advice. But he swore to himself that a companion object to success in his profession should be to "get even" with the man who had refused him an opportunity to vindicate himself from a charge of being a thief.

Young Beckwith's talent lay in transmitting a human face to canvas. This was evident from the first, and he resolved to become a portrait painter. Nevertheless he painted portraits for years before he obtained a reputation for excellent work. But at last he received an order to paint the portrait of a promient judge on the bench and succeeded in making a very lifelike representation of his subject. The painting was hung in a courthouse, and every one who saw it admired it.

From this time Beckwith received orders from prominent men, and every portrait of such added to his reputation. Not only prominence in his art, but money, came to him. Persons of wealth flocked to him to have themselves represented on canvas.

Twelve years passed since Beckwith had ceased to be a clerk and become an artist. He had grown a beard, and his hair was already flecked with gray. A great change had come to his appearance since he had been an employee in the house of Goldwin & Co. One morning a carriage drove up to his studio and a man came up the stairs. The moment he entered Beckwith recognized him as his former employer. But the artist saw that he was not himself recognized.

"I believe you are a portrait painter, sir," said the visitor in a tone he would have used if he had been asking if a man sold mouse traps.

"I am," replied Beckwith, dreading lest his voice should give him away. Goldwin went up to a portrait standing on a table, took out a pair of glasses, put them on and inspected it. Beckwith went on with the work he was doing.

"What's your price for a portrait of that size?" asked Goldwin.

"The size doesn't make any difference as to the price."

"Well, what will you charge to paint my portrait? I don't want it myself, but my family do. If it doesn't cost too much I'll humor them."

"Five hundred dollars."

"Five hundred dollars! How many portraits can you paint in a year?"

"A dozen perhaps."

"That's $6,000 for sitting here daubing paint. Why, I don't pay any one of my heads of departments in my business half that, and they're all first class business men."

To this the artist made no reply.

"If you'll paint my portrait that size, painting, frame and all, for $250, it's a go."

"Five hundred is my price."

Goldwin spent some time trying to obtain a reduction. Finally it occurred to him that, after all, perhaps, he would not need to pay anything till the portrait was finished and the artist, having expended his time on it, would then probably take less for it rather than have it on his hands.

"You'll want your money, I suppose," he said, "on delivery of the goods."

"Yes."

"Very well; go ahead."

Beckwith arranged with his subject for the sittings, and Goldwin departed. While the man of business was planning to beat the artist, the artist was planning to beat the man of business. But Goldwin was in this respect in his element, while Beckwith was not. Though during the sittings that followed he racked his brain for some plan by which he might get his revenge for that past injustice which still rankled within him, his inventive powers failed him. One thing he resolved upon—he would paint the best portrait of his subject that he was capable of painting.

The features are expressive of the character, and Goldwin's features were no exception to the rule. Beckwith while painting drew his subject away from his covetousness by chatting with him on other subjects and thus caught his best expression. When the portrait was finished the man it represented seemed to live. One would suppose he was about to speak, and speak pleasantly. Goldwin told the artist to send the portrait to his house, but Beckwith preferred to keep it till he got his money and frankly told Goldwin that if he would send for it with a check for $500 it would be delivered to the messenger. Goldwin grumbled at this and went away.

The next day Beckwith received a note from his client stating that the portrait did not come up to his expectations and he had concluded not to accept it. Beckwith made no reply to the note and in time received another stating that since Goldwin preferred to pay for the time spent on the portrait he would pay half the amount charged, $250. To this also Beckwith paid no attention, but sent the picture to a dealer for sale.

One day Goldwin was informed that his portrait was hanging in an art store; that it was being visited by connoisseurs and pronounced a remarkable piece of work. It had not yet been sold, for the artist had set a very high price on it. Goldwin at once went to the store, saw his portrait and asked the dealer the price for it. He was informed that it was $10,000. Goldwin went at once to an attorney, whom he directed to take steps to claim the portrait as his property. But when the lawyer called for the correspondence in the case and read copies of his client's letters to Beckwith he said he had no case.

Goldwin found himself in an unpleasant position. His portrait—pronounced a work of art—was for sale, and persons were asking why he did not buy it. To do so would cost him $9,500 more than the price he would have paid had he accepted it. He sent an agent to Beckwith to try to effect a compromise. The agent returned with a statement from the artist that the painting was making a great reputation for him and he had decided not to sell it, but keep it before the public. Goldwin decided not to be "done" that way and let the matter rest.

The picture was withdrawn from exhibition, and when it appeared again the covetous expression that had been left out was in it. This being reported to the original, he went to see it again and was furious. Again he went to his lawyer and directed him to prosecute the artist for ridiculing him before the world. The lawyer showed him cartoons of prominent men in the newspapers and informed him that it would be much more difficult for him to recover in his own case than for these to do so. Besides, any jury would decide against him. If he wished to own the picture he must pay the price.

Goldwin sent again to Beckwith, asking him to make a price on the portrait. Beckwith made a price of $25,000. Goldwin made no reply to the offer. Again the picture was withdrawn, and when it reappeared the covetous look on the face had become miserly. Goldwin tried again to buy it, but the price had gone up to $30,000. Goldwin feared that if he did not pay it the expression would become worse and the price would go higher.

He sent word to the artist to ask whether, if the $30,000 was paid, he would restore the original expression to the face. Beckwith agreed to do so and, intimated that if the money were paid him he would distribute it among the poor. This closed the bargain, the covetous look on the face disappeared, and the poor were richer by $30,000.

When Goldwin opened the case containing his portrait a statement of the true reasons for the great rise in its price lay where it would be seen.

Huber's Daughter

She Was the Last of His Children Unmarried, and He Could Not Give Her Up

By EDITH V. ROSS

In one of the little villages overlooking the Lake of the Five Cantons in Switzerland there lived a retired watchmaker named Huber. For years he had made watches in Lucerne, and when he had saved enough of his earnings to live without work he bought a chalet on the lake shore, near the city, where he could pass the rest of his life in ease and comfort.

His children had grown to manhood and womanhood and left the paternal abode, except Katrina, a lass of eighteen. Huber, who was a widower, held on to her as one will keep his last dollar, dreading to have a man come near her lest he take her away from him. But so far as the old man knew there was no one who wanted her or whom she wanted.

The truth is that Katrina, knowing her father's wish that she should discourage all suitors, assured him that she would not leave him in his old age. Indeed, when the matter of marriage was broached it was by Huber himself. Carl Gotthold, about thirty-five years old, who had succeeded to the old man's watch business, went to see his former partner one day and asked for his daughter. Huber told him that Katrina was not to marry, but remain with him always.

Gotthold, who had a persuasive tongue in his head, represented to Huber that when he died Katrina would be a middle aged woman whom no man would care to marry and would thereafter live a lonely life. "If you will give her to me," he said, "I will come here to live with you, going into the city every morning to business and returning in the evening. You will thus keep her with you, and when you die she will not be alone in the world."

Now, Gotthold had considerable money that he had inherited from his father, besides his watch business. His proposition struck Huber favorably, though he did not admit it. But before Gotthold left him he promised to think of the matter. He did think of it and made up his mind that he had better accept the proposition. He said nothing for some time to his daughter, for in Europe parents have for centuries been accustomed to arrange marriages for their children.

Katrina kept a boat, and when she wished to go to any place on or near the margin of the lake she would go down to the little shed where she kept it, take it out and pull out on the bosom of the water. One evening while near the middle of the lake a sudden squall came up and overturned her boat. She clung to it till another boat approached her and a young man in it took her aboard, righted her boat and pulled his, towing her boat, to the nearest point of land. There he built a fire, and she dried his clothing by its warmth.

The two remained there for some time waiting for the storm to subside, then re-entered the young man's boat, and he pulled her to her landing place. He asked her if he might come and see her, and she refused her consent, telling him that her father dreaded to have any young man call upon her. But there was another reason. She did not intend to let her father know that she had been capsized in the middle of the lake. She had narrowly escaped drowning, for, though a good swimmer, the water in these Swiss lakes is so cold that she could not have possibly swum ashore. Indeed, she was so benumbed when help reached her that she was about to let go her hold. Should her father know all this he would never let her go out in her boat again.

Who knows but that if Katrina had given this young man, Caspar Beck, permission to visit her he would never have availed himself of it. Be this as it may, her refusal, which was not dictated by an unwillingness on her part to receive him, at once filled him with a desire to break through the barrier that stood between them. But he said nothing to her of this, apparently accepting her refusal as final, and with a goodby he pulled out into the lake toward his home near Lucerne.

Katrina reached her father's house when he was absorbed in Gotthold's proposition. Consequently she did not receive as close a questioning as to where she had been during the storm as might have been expected. But the old man had no idea of broaching the matter concerning her future until he had definitely made up his mind on the subject, and his mind was far from being made up. Gotthold knew that if he got Katrina it would not be soon and, having made his proposition, waited patiently for the old man to come to a decision. The applicant had nothing further to do in the matter, for Huber would not be influenced and whichever way he decided his decision would be final.

After his rescue of Katrina Caspar Beck often went out on the lake in his boat purposely to meet her. One evening shortly before sunset he saw her pulling toward her boathouse and, rowing with all his strength, he intercepted her. He asked her if she would not remain out a little longer, and she consented. Helping her with his boat, he took hers in tow and pulled southward in the direction of Flewein.

It was after dark when Katrina returned and found her father worrying about her. This time he questioned her more closely as to where she had been and noticed that her usual frank expression was replaced by a troubled look. Perhaps he feared the true cause of her detention. At any rate, from that moment he resolved to accept Gotthold's proposition.

The next morning Huber went to Lucerne, saw Gotthold and told him that he might have his daughter. The two went to an attorney, who drew up an agreement by which Gotthold was to settle a part of his possessions on Katrina, was to leave her with her father so long as he lived, and Huber agreed to give a stipulated amount for a dowry. Katrina herself, most concerned of all, was not consulted. Indeed, her father, who was very deliberate, did not tell her of the arrangement for two weeks after it had been made.

During this fortnight Caspar and Katrina had met frequently on the lake, where they were not likely to be observed by her father. The forbidden fruit, which is always sweetest, worked on the emotions of the two and stimulated the passion that was growing between them. Katrina, who loved her father and realized the obedience required of her, suffered with her newly found pleasure. Her father noticed that something was troubling her and concluded to bring about her nuptials in the hope that they would drive it away.

The principal cause of Katrina's distress was that she had got wind of the match her father had arranged for her with Gotthold. She was at liberty to write her lover, but she dare not receive a letter from him lest it fall into the hands of her father. As soon as she learned that she was to be given to Gotthold she wrote Caspar of the fact, telling him at the same time that they must succumb to the plan. There was but one other alternative—that she should refuse to marry any one, remaining unwed with her father. He might consent to the latter alternative, but that he would consent to her marrying Caspar, who was but a few years older than herself and without any means whatever, was not to be considered.

On receipt of her letter Caspar abandoned all caution. He resolved to see Katrina at once and persuade her to defy her father. Getting into his boat, he pulled toward her home, reaching it after dark. Seeing a light in her window, which was accessible by means of a trellis, he climbed it and appeared before her. Standing on the trellis, he told her that he would not give her up and remain alive. The idea of being the cause of his death well nigh drove her to madness. She begged him to go away and accept the situation. During the interview he climbed into the window. Frightened lest he be discovered there, she promised him that if he would go away she would refuse to marry any one, the only alternative her father could be expected to accept.

Caspar, thinking he could not accomplish any more, at least at the time, was about to depart when a step was heard coming toward the room. It was so real that within a few seconds whoever was coming would enter. Caspar, seeing some jewels on a bureau, seized them. Katrina convulsively clutched his wrist. Huber came in and saw a man clasping his daughter's jewels, she apparently endeavoring to prevent his getting away with them. Caspar's move won. Huber seized him by the shoulder, and Caspar dropped the jewels.

"Let me go," he cried. "It will kill my poor mother to know that her son is a thief."

Without reply Huber, keeping his grip on Caspar, took him down the stairs and out on to the porch, where he set up a shout that aroused his nearest neighbor, who came to his assistance. The two took their prisoner to the basement, where they locked him in. Then Huber returned to his daughter, whom he found just recovering from having fainted. She asked what had become of the thief and was told that he was locked in the cellar. In the morning he would be taken to Lucerne. She must go to bed and try to sleep, for she would be required to go to the city and appear against the robber.

Katrina begged her father to let the man go for his mother's sake, but Huber was not so merciful and paid no attention to her request. Within half an hour the house was closed and those in it supposed to be asleep. There was but one opening, a door to the room where the prisoner was confined, and to that Huber had the key.

Katrina lay awake thinking. To go to Lucerne and appear against her lover with the evidence that was expected from her would send him to prison probably for many years. To tell the truth would defeat the object for which her lover had sacrificed himself—to save her good name. A third course which might be successfully carried out suggested itself to her.

Rising, she put on her clothes and crept downstairs to her father's room. The door was ajar, and, going in, she felt for the chair on which he always laid his clothes. In his trousers pocket she found the key to the basement. Going there, she unlocked the door. In a moment she felt her lover's hand clasp hers. Without a word she led him out into the open.

"Go," she said.

"Not without you."

"Then you must go to jail or I be disgraced."

"I will go to jail."

She stood irresolute. Placing an arm to her waist, he hurried her down to his boat.

When the next day the two returned a married pair and confessed the story to Huber he made a virtue of necessity and on their promise not to desert him pardoned them.

Music a Human Necessity.

Perhaps the contrast between German and American life which most sharply impressed me was their possession and our poverty of good music available to the masses of the people. Like most American men, I do not know one written note of music from another and perform on no instrument, while my singing is a genuine test of friendship. Yet I love music, real music, as I imagine most Americans do, and am always pleased when able to hear it.

I have stood an hour in a drizzling cold rain in Georgestrasse, Hanover, listening with deepest appreciation to the noble music provided by the brigade band from the steps of the Imperial Opera House. I have found, in cafes and theaters and other public resorts of all grades and classes, really excellent music provided for the entertainment of patrons and have got from it a cure for physical weariness and mental depression and a renewal of my faith in the high destiny of mankind. I have been made conscious that music is quite as essential to the well being of a normally constituted human being as food, raiment and shelter.—Frank Putnam in National Magazine.

This Never Happened.

"My dear husband," said the confiding young wife, "you said some awfully strange things in your sleep last night."

"Did I? What did I say?" asked the man, getting ready for almost anything.

"You talked about 'full houses' and 'aunties' and 'kittles' and 'edges' and a lot of unrelated things like that. What did it mean, dear?"

"My dear," answered the culprit, gathering all his faculties for the supreme effort of his life, "it didn't mean as much as you suspect. As a matter of fact, I had been playing poker all the evening, and the things I said in my sleep were poker terms which I shall be glad to explain to you at a more convenient time."

"My husband is perfectly honest, after all!" sighed the lady happily. And she went to sleep and never referred to the subject again.—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

How a Stone Varies.

A stone is usually considered to be fourteen pounds, but a butcher's stone of dead meat is only eight pounds, a stone of cheese is sixteen pounds, a stone of glass five pounds, while a stone of hemp runs to thirty-two pounds.—London Standard.

Ham Patties.

Mix one pint of cooked and finely chopped ham with two parts of bread crumbs, and wet with milk; put the batter in gem pans, break one egg over each, sprinkle the top thickly with cracker crumbs and bake until a delicate brown. A nice breakfast dish.—National Magazine.

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BOSOM FRIENDS

An Episode of the Mexican Revolution

By RYLAND BELL

On the outskirts of the City of Mexico lived two friends, Manuel Cusio and Enrique Coral.

Both Cusio and Coral were acquainted with Pepita Reyes and were making love to her at the same time. Cusio, who had no idea that his friend was favorably disposed to the girl, confided his own feelings with respect to her, but Coral did not reciprocate the confidence. The latter had an idea that he could by perseverance win Pepita from Manuel and proposed to her after he knew that she had engaged herself to his friend.

While Pepita was a girl of very deep feeling, she possessed a good understanding and plenty of solid sense—that is to say, she had both brains and tact.

"Why do you set so much store by your friend Enrique Coral?" she would say. "You are his superior in every way. You have in you the makings of a more prominent citizen. You are more trustworthy."

"You women," replied Manuel, "are influenced by your feelings. Men judge by facts. Enrique will one day be one of the most influential men in Mexico."

Pepita knew that Enrique was aware of his friend's love for her and that she had promised to be his wife, but so great was Enrique's influence over Manuel that she dare not tell her lover what Enrique had done. Should Enrique deny it Manuel would believe that she had a personal grudge against his friend and had brought a false accusation against him. Indeed, Manuel had once said to her, "Why is it that when a woman gets a lover she at once tries to separate him from all his old friends?"

On this account Pepita thought it wiser to keep the secret, realizing that if Manuel's eyes were ever opened to his friend's true character he must find it out through some one else than herself. Possibly after marriage she might venture a warning, but not now Enrique, she believed, had it in his power to separate her from Manuel, whom she dearly loved.

When Manuel and Pepita were married Enrique was called away on business and was not present at the wedding. This cast a gloom on the festivities, for the groom was bitterly disappointed. Indeed, Enrique was to have been his "best man." His bride was tempted to tell him the reason of his friend's absence, but shrank from bringing the accusation at such a time. After the wedding she put off speaking of the matter, and when again she met Enrique he expressed his appreciation of her good sense in not having told Manuel that he had been his rival and begged that she would never break up their friendship by doing so. Since he excused himself for his act by his infatuation for her and seemed to regret having spoken, she yielded to a request that she would promise him to keep the secret always.

Ten years passed. While Cusio and Coral were naturally not thrown together as much as they had been when they were both bachelors, there seemed to be no change in their intimacy. Coral had achieved prominence as an agitator. He was a fluent speaker and was always ready to show the people why they should pull down rather than why they should patiently plod on in building up. Cusio was an unambitious man and unaware of his talents. He had inherited a hacienda and was content to cultivate it, spending any time not required for the purpose in his library.

Such was the status when the uprising against President Porfirio Diaz began to show itself. Cusio was satisfied with the existing conditions and remained quietly on his hacienda. Coral, while pretending to support the government, was secretly working with the supporters of Madero. The revolution was a long while developing, and during this period Cusio and Coral had frequent discussions upon the political aspects of national affairs, and when they had parted after one of them Cusio would say to his wife:

"There's a man for you. The president has no such stanch supporter as Enrique Coral. When the revolution is ended he will occupy one of the most important positions in the cabinet."

"Nevertheless, my dear," replied the wife, "remember that in politics friendship does not count. When it becomes necessary for the politician to sacrifice his friend he has no alternative, especially during these ogvernmental changes we have in Central America. To keep your own counsel is not to distrust your friends. You don't know but that circumstances may arise which will compel him to sacrifice you."

"When Enrique sacrifices me," replied the infatuated man, "I shall consider the world too dishonorable for me to live in."

Pepita turned away, with a sigh, saying to herself: "The world is too contemptible for him to live in. He is so honorable himself that he can't realize the dishonor of others."

When the uprising was completed and President Diaz was leaving Mexico, Coral went over publicly to the side he had been secretly fostering and became one of the chief beneficiaries of the Madero government. His friend Cusio was surprised at this, but Coral convinced him that he was simply doing his duty, as it was the duty of all good men to support the existing government. Mexico was in a transition state, and her more influential citizens must do what they could to prevent anarchy.

In stating the causes for this change to his wife Manuel Cusio added: "Enrique always decides right. For me, I cannot go with the Maderists. I cannot take that comprehensive view of the situation that Enrique is capable of taking. I am too narrow. I cannot see the good of the people as Enrique sees it."

Pepita said nothing. She was thinking that Enrique was now a man of influence in the dominant party, and if it became his interest to sacrifice her husband he had the power to do so. Not that she foresaw any such sacrifice. Indeed, she realized only the desire of Coral's younger days to possess his friend's wife, and doubtless that had died out long ago.

One day a body of troopers rode into Cusio's hacienda and arrested him. Astonished, he asked by what authority they acted, but the officer in command only shrugged his shoulders and said that the arrest was by order of the government. Pepita saw her husband taken away from her with a sinking heart.

"Do not worry, sweetheart," he said. "I shall notify Enrique Coral, who will surely have the power to beat off this enemy, whoever he may be, who has doubtless taken this means of being revenged upon me for some fancied injury."

She did not care to discourage him, but she failed to share his confidence in his friend. If Enrique could help him without too much sacrifice to himself she believed he would do so. But Enrique was not the president, nor the vice president, nor a general, nor one of the cabinet. When her husband had passed out of sight she turned away and gave vent to her fears.

The next day the blow fell. A messenger came from Enrique Coral to say that her husband and his friend had been shot the night before while trying to escape from his guards. Coral had applied to the president for Manuel's release, and the application had been granted. He was going himself to the jail with the order when he heard the sad news. He begged Pepita if there was any way by which he could lighten her affliction to let him know.

The young widow did not leave the hacienda after her husband's murder. Coral came occasionally to see her. She received him with neither cordiality nor coldness. What she felt toward him he was unable to divine; what she showed was not different from her bearing toward him when her husband lived.

During the incumbency of Madero Coral ventured to show to Pepita that the love he had borne her still lived. He met with a simple turning away. He was a man who did not consider anything impossible. He spoke his love and asked the widow to be his wife. He met with a refusal, as he had expected, but believed that he would at last succeed.

Not long before the revolution that deposed Madero Senora Cusio left her hacienda to make several visits to the City of Mexico. What she was doing there no one knew. Indeed, some of her visits were made secretly, and no one who knew her was aware of her presence there. She met several government officials and gained access (by bribery) to certain documents. Among others there was a letter from one in authority to a military officer, stating that, on the information of Enrique Coral, Manuel Cusio was known to be plotting against the government. The officer was ordered to arrest the said Cusio and confine him in the city prison.

When Enrique Coral called again on his old love he was received in a manner that seemed to warrant another proposal. He asked her to reconsider her former decision, and she consented. But he was to have no lover's privileges, not even a kiss, till the revolution that had been started to depose Madero had come to a head.

Coral was bound to Madero in interest and had nothing to hope from the other side. He therefore stuck to his chief and, after the latter's fall, instigated by his fiancee, began to plot for the downfall of the Huerta government. This plotting was undertaken in the provinces, Coral keeping away from the capital. One day he received a letter from Senora Cusio saying that she was in the city and if he would come there she would marry him.

It was a risky step for him to take, but love triumphed. He arrived on the day set for the nuptials and had scarcely entered the city before he was arrested by order of the Huerta government and lodged in jail. Soon after his arrest he was visited by his bride-elect. She had with her documents proving conclusively that it was through him that her husband had been arrested and murdered under the Mexican law that exonerates any one shooting a prisoner trying to escape—a pretext under which so many persons were murdered at the fall of the Madero government. What further occurred between them is not known. But the fact remains that the same evening at the hour Coral was to have been married, while being removed to another prison, he was shot "while trying to escape."

Senora Cusio is still a widow, and there is no prospect of her again marrying. The only occasion of her leaving her hacienda was when she was seeking the evidence by which to avenge her husband's death and to meet his murderer.

Famous Authors as They Died.

Literary men as a rule die nobly. They seem to meet death with philosophical quietude, as did the great Victor Hugo. Rousseau, it is said, when dying ordered his attendants to place him before the window that he might once more behold the setting sun and take his farewell of earth. Petrarch was found dead in his library with his head upon a book. Barthelemy was reading Horace, we are informed, when, his hand becoming cold, he dropped the book, his head inclined to one side, and he seemed only to sleep. His nephew, however, discovered that he was dead. Bayle expired while correcting the proof sheets of his dictionary. Waller died repeating some lines of Vergil. Although taken away in the "midst of life," Keats' end did not come so suddenly. When near death he was asked by a friend how he felt.

"Better, my friend," said he. "I feel the daisies growing over me!"

Dyeing Natural Flowers.

"Every once in awhile some florist gets busy and puts some odd colored blossoms in his window as an extra attraction to the display," said a clubman. "I just noticed one down the street. It consisted of a bunch of impossibly green carnations. At first glance a good many people thought they were made of paper, but they got interested when they found out that they were 'natural.' Now, anybody who wants to have any of these freak flowers can get them by buying some kind of aniline ink, any color desired. Carnations are the easiest to color—white ones, of course. Put their stems in a glass filled with ink. Their stems are soft, and in a short while the larger veins in their petals are filled with the ink. Don't let them absorb too much color. They are prettier with just so much. Then remove them and put them in a vase of salt water."—Philadelphia Record.

Hunting a Hat.

A woman cannot stick a hat on her head as you stick a stamp on a letter. There is an ingenious machine that sticks stamps on letters at the rate of several thousand an hour. But nobody has invented a machine for sticking hats on the heads of women. A man can buy a hat in five minutes, but no woman would dream of buying a hat in less than an hour. Often a woman will acquire a splitting headache in the attempt to find one hat to suit her out of a hundred, and not seldom she carries away the headache without a hat on it. The hat hunt is only a small part of the daily agony of shopping, and yet many a man would rather cut his throat than engage in a hat hunt as a dispassionate spectator. Men prefer to hunt the fox or the stag, the tiger or the lion, the grizzly or the grouse. A tiger hunt is not nearly so perilous as a hat hunt.—London Opinion.

Persistence Won.

Jones, a former man about town, had become so poor that often, donning his shabby evening clothes, he had either to bone his friends for a dinner or go hungry. Then Jones dropped in on a former crony one evening and said:

"I thought I'd just drop in. I knew you were giving a dinner, and I heard that your guests were just thirteen. So, as your wife is superstitious about that number, I thought—ha, ha!—I'd just drop in."

"But," said the host, "you're quite wrong, Jones. We are not thirteen. We are just twelve."

Jones, as he drew off his shabby old overcoat, said:

"Well, I'll stay anyhow, if only to laugh your wife out of her superstitious whim."—Washington Star.

How Spaniards Eat Eggs.

A Spaniard would not dream of allowing an egg to boil three minutes. One minute at the outside is enough, the egg, in fact, being just shown the hot water. It is then broken open and the contents poured into a glass, the Spanish epicure drinking it off as though it were a draft of wine. If he hasn't a glass handy he simply breaks open one end of the egg and gulps the contents down that way.

That Is a Pedant.

"Pa, what's a pedant?"

"A pedant, my son, is the sort of man who sees a little boy about to cry and asks, 'Young man, why this lugubrious face?' Then the little boy is almost frightened into a spasm by the thought that something terrible has happened to his face."—Birmingham Age-Herald.

Indiscretion.

"The Parvenus are positively furious at that society reporter for saying 'there wasn't a jarring note' in their last affair."

"I suppose the poor wretch didn't know they made their money in preserves."—Town Topics.

Small Boy Philosophy.

A small boy's philosophy: "I don't mind school, but I do think it's a silly waste of time asking you questions when they know all the answers already. I never ask a question if I know the answer."—Manchester Guardian.

Not a Machinist.

"Could you help me to take a chicken apart?" asked the bride.

"I'm afraid not," answered the groom. "I know very little about machinery."—Boston Record.

Hit the Mark.

"I never saw a girl that could hit anything she threw at."

"Well, you never saw my girl throw a hint."—Indianapolis Star.

Lemonade a Germicide.

Lemonade made with soda water, seltzer or carbonic water is one of the most perfect germicides that can be taken into the body, according to the London Lancet.

"It has long been known that water charged with carbonic acid gas loses after awhile what bacteriological activities it possessed," says that authoritative medical paper. "This observation has been confirmed, the evidence showing that the germicidal effects are greater as the pressure of gas is increased. It would seem to follow that deep natural waters charged with carbonic acid gas must be sterile, at all events before they reach the surface, and numerous examinations have shown that natural aerated waters exhibit a freedom from active germs. In the case of lemonade, however, there is present, besides carbonic acid gas, the citric acid of the lemon, and citric acid, even in weak solutions, is a germ destroyer."

He Didn't Fit the Suit.

"I have always been convinced that New York takes the lead in most things," said the comedian, "but I was unaware until lately that the clothing salesmen here are expert anatomists also.

"I had occasion to visit a downtown business office, where I heard a clerk telling the other employees of a suit of clothes which he bought and paid for, but which did not fit properly. He decided to return the suit and insist upon receiving another in place of it. Acting upon this decision, he left the office. Shortly afterward he reappeared with the same suit of clothes and a disgusted look.

"'What is the trouble?' was asked.

"'Confound it!' he exclaimed, pointing to his chest. 'After talking to the salesman I discovered that I am too flat here, too thick here and my legs are too short.'"—New York Times.

The Obstacle.

Blobbs—The trouble with Bighedde is that he is stuck on an insurmountable obstacle. Slobbs—What is it? Blobbs—Himself.—Philadelphia Record.

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Central R. R. of Penna. Train Schedule.

Leave,
Bellefonte for Mill Hall, 7:05 A. M., 2:20 and 6:45 P. M.
Leave,
Mill Hall for Bellefonte, 8:37 A. M., 3:56 and 8:35 P M.

BELLEFONTE CENTRAL RAILROAD. On and after Monday, Jan. 25th, 1909 trains will run as follows from the P. R. R. station.

TRAINS TO STATE COLLEGE.

	WESTWARD.	1 A. M.	3 A. M.	5 P. M
Lv.	Bellefonte	‡ 6.30	‡ 10.15	‡ 2.00
	Coleville	6.35	10. 6	2.07
	Morris	f 6.38	.....	f 2.11
	Stevens	f 6.43	.....	f 2.17
	Hunters Park	f 6.46	.....	f 2.21
	Fillmore	f 6.50	f 10.34	f 2.28
	Briarly	f 6.55	.....	f 2.33
	Waddles	7.00	10.45	2.35
	Krumrine	f 7.12	.....	f 2.50
	State College	7. 5	11.10	3.30
	Strubles	f 7. 7	.....	.....
	Bloomsdorf	f 7.31	.....	.....
	Pine Grove Mills	7.35	.....	3.40

* Daily. ‡ Daily except Sunday. "f" Stop flag

TRAINS FROM STATE COLLEGE.

	EASTWARD	2 A. M.		
Lv.	Pine Grove Mills	7.35		f 3.30
	Bloomsdorf	f 7.40		.....
	Strubles	f 7.45		3.30
	State College	8.00		f 5.00
	Krumrine	f 8.07		f 5.00
	Waddles			f 5.05
	Briarly	f		5.37
	Fillmore	f		f 5.38
	Hunters Park	f 8.31		f 5.40
	Stevens	f 8.35		f 5.40
	Morris	f 8.37	.....	f 5.40
	Coleville	8.40	.....	f 5.50
A.	Bellefonte	8.50	.....	f 4.00

Morning trains from Montandon, Lewisburg, Williamsport Lock Haven and Tyrone connect with train No. 3 and 5 for State College. Trains from trains from Montandon, Lewisburg Williamsport, Lock Haven and Tyrone connect with train No. 5 for State College. Trains from State College connect with Penna. R. R. trains at Bellefonte to points east and west.

F. H. THOMAS, Supt.

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Here and There.

Mrs. Ross Hickok returned on Monday from Canada.

Miss Edna Kline is visiting with friends in Lewistown for ten days.

Mr. and Mrs. George B. Thompson, of Alto, were shopping visitors in town last Friday.

Mrs. George Steele visited in Bellefonte over Monday as the guest of Mrs. D. G. Bush.

L. J. Shank, of Snow Shoe, was a pleasant caller at "The Republican" office yesterday.

Cyrus Hunter, of Stormstown, always genial and optomistic, greeted friends in town last Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Howard Gearhart, of Coatesville, are visiting in town. Mrs. Gearhart will be recalled as formerly Miss Mame Fox.

Rev. Dr. Fife, of Philadelphia, conducted the services in the Presbyterian church last Sunday.

Mrs. S. A. Donachy returned home on Tuesday after a delightful visit to Philadelphia, New York and Atlantic City.

Mrs. Joseph L. Montgomery entertained last Saturday at the Country Club in honor of Mrs. W. F. Reynolds' house guests.

Mr. and Mrs. Thomas A. Shoemaker and Martha and Mary are sojourning at the Country Club, having gone there last Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. Smithgall and two children spent Monday night at the home of Mrs. Rachel Harris, going on Tuesday to Centre Hall.

Mrs. William Dix returned last Saturday to her home in Dayton, Ohio, after a six weeks' visit here with her sister, Mrs. L. T. Munson.

Thomas Hamilton, of New York, arrived in Bellefonte on Sunday to spend a few weeks at the home of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Thad Hamilton.

Miss Elsie Rankin will return on Saturday to Philadelphia to resume her duties as a nurse-in-training in the Presbyterian hospital.

Miss Margaret Walsh, a nurse-in-training at the Mercy Hospital, in Pittsburgh, and who recently was ill from scarlet fever, is enjoying a little vacation at her home here.

Robert Cole on Tuesday motored to Altoona to meet Mrs. Cole, who has been visiting for several weeks in that city and also in Winburn.

The ice cream festival held in the room adjoining the Y. M. C. A. on Saturday evening was a pleasing success. Something over $30 was realized.

Miss Louise Garman, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Corn Garman, of Williamsport, is expected to arrive here the latter part of the week to visit with friends.

Mrs. William Prince, who has been visiting here for a number of weeks with her daughters, Mrs. Donald S. Potter and Mrs. Thomas Beaver, returned yesterday to her home in Crafton.

E. E. Hinman, of Monroeton, is visiting with friends in town. He will shortly assume his new duties as an instructor at the Narberth schools, a few miles outside Philadelphia.

Mrs. John Olewine, Harris Olewine and Miss Adeline Olewine departed on Wednesday on a motor trip to Jeannette and DuBois, expecting to be gone several days.

Mrs. J. A. Aiken departed last Saturday for Wooster, Ohio, where a brother is quite ill. Enroute to Wooster she will stop over at Rochester to see her daughter, Mrs. George B. Johnson.

Misses Louise Brachbill, Helen and Roxanna Mingle will depart tomorrow for a trip to Niagara Falls and Thousand Islands, They will be accompanied by Miss Edith Stauffer, of Chambersburg.

John P. Harris on Tuesday celebrated his eighty-first birthday anniversay. A large number of friends called during the evening to extend best wishes and hopes for many more years of splendid health.

Robert McKnight, a former Bellefonter and for the last eighteen years located in Philadelphia, has been circulating among old friends in and nearby Bellefonte during the last week. "Bob" is the same fellow as of old.

G. W. Rees, deputy revenue collector, is this week attending to his official duties in Potter and Tioga counties. When he left home on Monday it was with some regrets because he had hoped to arrange things to enable him to be home tomorrow to celebrate his 57th birthday anniversary.

Gehret & Lambert are this week putting up the fence at the new Hughes athletic field, on East Bishop Street. Headmaster Hughes originally planned storing the fence for several months, but finally decided to have it erected at once and have everything in readiness before the opening of the football season next month.

Mrs. David R. Foreman and little daughter, Lois, departed on Wednesday for Philipsburg, where they will visit for several weeks. Malin and Paul, Prothonotary Foreman's little sons, went over to Philipsburg last Saturday. Mr. Foreman's sister, Miss Jennie Foreman, of Centre Hall, will keep house for him while the family is absent.

Mrs. Jennie Canfield departed on Monday for Stoddartville.

Miss Anna Nolan is enjoying a week's vacation in Johnstown.

Bob Valentine is home from Philadelphia for a month's vacation.

Miss Ann Garman, of Williamsport, is visiting with Miss Helen Ceader.

Miss Helen E. C. Overton departed on Tuesday for a trip to Atlantic City.

Mrs. G. H. Woods, of Pine Grove Mills, was a shopping visitor in town yesterday.

Jack Lane spent Sunday with Mrs. S. C. Burnside, at the Lauth home at Howard.

Mrs. E. P. Irwin came over from Cherry Tree and visited here from Thursday until Monday.

Miss Sallie Fitzgerald is visiting with friends in Williamsport, having gone to that city yesterday.

Fred Blanchard, of Chicago, returned to that city on Monday, after a week's sojourn at the Country Club.

Mr. and Mrs. F. W. Crider and Mr. Mrs. Hugh N. Crider returned home last night from Buffalo and Bradford.

Rev. John Hewitt departed last Friday to visit his son, Stanford, who has a cottage in the mountains of North Carolina.

Charles Mensch, Jr., was five years old on Tuesday and a number of little friends helped him to celebrate the happy occasion.

The Lewis Daggett family on Tuesday moved into the Hastings property on Spring Street, recently occupied by Paul D. Sheffer.

Captain Roland Curtin is ill in Mexico and will be detached from active service in the U. S. Navy. He will shortly come to Bellefonte.

Mrs. Tausig of Harrisburg formerly Miss Ida Fauble, is visiting with her children at the home of her mother, Mrs. Martin Fauble.

Mrs. Henry C. Quigley and family are home from their New England cottage, having returned earlier than previously planned owing to illness.

Miss Florence DePierro, of Freeland, and Andreas Erth, of Philadelphia, are guests at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Charles Moerschbacher.

Miss Catherine Love spent Friday and Saturday with Miss Martha Shoemaker, leaving on Saturday afternoon to visit with an aunt in Tyrone.

Talmage Hafer is clerking at the Garman House, being on duty temporarily while Henry Davis is recuperating after his recent automobile accident.

Miss Lyda Morris, who was in a sanitarium in Philadelphia undergoing treatment for rheumatism, returned home on Saturday, greatly improved in health.

The young people of the Methodist church will hold an ice cream and cake festival on the Brick School lawn, on Bishop Street, on Thursday, August 14th.

Collins Shoemaker returned home on Saturday evening after a three weeks' visit in Ebensburg. On Monday he and Philip departed for Pittsburgh to visit with Mrs. Burton.

Nine large touring cars were lined up in front of the Bush House on Monday evening during the supper hour. Five of the battery were Loziers. Most of the cars were from Altoona.

Lewis Harvey, of Philadelphia, was on arrival in town on Saturday to visit for a time with Mrs. Harvey and children, who are at the nome of her parents, Judge and Mrs. Ellis L. Orvis.

Dr. and Mrs. R. G. H. Hayes and Mrs. Harry Keller and the latter's son, Orvis, motored to Williamsport last Saturday. Their mission was to consult with Dr. Haskins in regard to Orvis' eyes.

Rev. Dr. Schmidt expects to return from Ocean Grove this week and will conduct services in the Reformed church next Sunday morning at 10.30. His subject will be "A Modern Miracle."

Mr. and Mrs. J. Mac Curtin and children, of Pittsburgh, arrived on Wednesday to visit for a time with Mr. Curtin's mother, at Curtin, and with Mrs. Curtin's mother, Mrs. George F. Harris, at this place.

Judge and Mrs. Harry Alvin Hall, of Ridgway, accompanied by a party of friends, motored to Bellefonte last Friday, being enroute to the Spruce Creek Country Club, where they remained over Sunday and Monday.

Robert Hood is enjoying a week's vacation at his home here. He is an expert molder and for some time past has been employed in a foundry at Cherry Tree. The plant caught fire and burned to the ground last week. A temporary building was built this week and work will be resumed at the plant on Monday, next.

H. C. Jodon, an expert lineman with The Bell Telephone Company of Pennsylvania, and a well known Centre County boy, was greeting friends in town last week. His duties with the company will necessitate his locating in Altoona for the next month or six weeks.

Twin babies, a boy and a girl, were born last Sunday to Mr. and Mrs. D. O. Downing, of Hannah. The little girl, unfortunately lived a few hours, only, but the boy and also the mother are doing nicely. Mr. Downing was a Republican aspirant for nomination for Sheriff in the last county campaigand has a host of admiring friends in Bellefonte.

Misses Sue and Christina Curry are enjoying an outing at Atlantic City.

Mrs. Ross Parker and Mrs. Harry C. Yeager are sojourning at Atlantic City.

Mrs. D. H. Hastings will go to Philadelphia today to visit with Mrs. Rogers.

Mrs. S. C. Burnside spent Friday and Saturday in Bellefonte, enroute to Philadelphia.

Roy Brandon, now located in Altoona, visited in Bellefonte with Mrs. Brandon over Sunday.

Mrs. Hanna and Bertha Moerschbacher visited in Williamsport from Friday until Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. A. J. Cook and Mr. and Mrs. W. B. Rankin motored to Rebersburg on Wednesday.

Miss Lidia Royer, of Tyrone, returned to her home on Tuesday, after a pleasant visit with Bellefonte friends.

Edward P. Humes and sister, Miss Myra Humes, who spent some time at the seashore, have gone to Bedford Springs for a week.

Harvey Baney, driver for Kohlbeckers, of Milesburg, was thrown from his horse on Monday and sustained painful bruises to one leg. He was removed to the Bellefonte hospital.

John Hamilton, who is connected with the United States Department of Agriculture, at Washington, and who has been enjoying a brief visit to his old home at State College, was in town on Tuesday evening to attend the informal reception in honor of John P. Harris.

General Manager Seig, of the Bellefonte Auto. Co., was a business visitor to New York this week. Mr. Harbold, designer for the company, is in York arranging to ship his household goods here and occupy the Bower home, on East Linn Street. His family will arrive in Bellefonte before the end of the week.

Milesburg Won and Lost.

Milesburg was defeated by the Centre Hall team on the latter's grounds last Thursday by the score of 16-4. Following is a record of the game:

Milesburg.

	R.	H.	O.	A.	E.
Woodring, 1b. p.	0	0	9	1	1
Sheckler, 2b. 1b. p.	0	1	4	1	2
Mallen, ss. lf.	1	0	0	2	1
L. Smith, c.	1	1	5	1	1
Haupt, rf.	0	0	0	1	1
Clark, 3b.	1	1	1	1	2
Hugg, lf.	0	1	1	0	1
Miles, cf.	0	0	2	0	0
Haffer, p. 2b.	0	1	0	2	1
C. Smith, ss.	1	1	1	1	2
	4	6	24	10	12

Centre Hall.

	R.	H.	O.	A.	E.
Bailey, 2b.	3	1	2	3	0
P. Bradford, 3b.	2	1	3	2	1
Allison, 1b, p.	1	2	7	1	0
B. Bradford, p. 1b.	1	1	1	1	0
Kanar, ss.	1	0	3	3	1
Garris, c.	1	1	8	0	1
Emerick, cf.	3	1	1	1	0
Kerlin, lf.	1	2	0	0	0
M. Bradford, rf.	0	0	0	0	0
Auman, rf.	2	1	1	1	0
	16	10	27	12	3

Milesburg ..0 1 0 0 0 0 2 1 0— 4
Centre Hall 0 0 1 4 7 1 1 2 x—16

Three base hits—Allison. Two base hits—Kerlin 2, B. Bradford, P. Bradford and C. Smith. Struck out by Woodring—1, Sheckler 0, Haffer 0, by Bradford 7, by Allison 2. Base on balls—Bradford 2, Allison 1, Haffer 3, Woodring 0, Sheckler 0. Hits off Haffer—5 in 4 innings, off Woodring—5 in 3 innings, off Sheckler 0, off Bradford—6 in 8 inings, off Allison—0 in 1 ining. Stolen bases—Sheckler, L. Smith, Miles, Balley, Kerlen and Garris. Double plays—B. Bradford, Bailey and P. Bradford. Left on bases—Milesburg 4, Centre Hall 10. Time of game—2 hours and 15 minutes. Umpires—Royer and Garris.

On Saturday Bellefonte was defeated by the Milesburg team to the tune of 12-4. The playing was as follows:

Milesburg.

	R.	H.	O.	A.	E.
Woodring, 1b.	1	2	7	0	0
Sheckler, 2b.	0	0	1	1	2
Watson, ss.	0	0	2	2	1
Oswalt, 3b.	1	1	0	0	0
L. Smith, c.	2	0	12	2	2
Hugg, cf.	2	2	0	0	0
Miles, rf.	2	1	0	0	0
Clark, lf.	2	2	1	0	0
Mann, p.	2	2	1	6	2
	12	10	24	11	7

Bellefonte.

	R.	H.	O.	A.	E.
Wolf, rf, lf.	2	1	1	0	0
Myers, 3b, c.	1	0	11	1	0
C. Smith, 2b.	0	0	1	2	0
Haffer, 1b, p.	0	3	2	0	0
Bathurst, lf	0	0	0	1	0
Saylor, ss.	1	1	1	1	0
Morgan, c, rf.	0	1	2	0	0
McGarvey, cf, 3b.	0	0	0	1	1
Montgomery, p, 1b.	0	1	3	1	1
	4	7	21	7	2

Bellefonte ....1 0 0 0 0 0 2 1— 4
Milesburg ....0 3 0 1 5 3 0 x—12

Three base hits—Clark. Two base hits—Woodring, Oswalt, Wolf and Haffer. Stolen bases—Hugg 2, Mann 2, Oswalt, Woodring. Base on balls—Mann 3, Montgomery 7, Haffer 0. Hit by pitched ball—Woodring. Hits off Montgomery 10 in 6 inings; off Haffer 0. Left on bases—Milesburg 8, Bellefonte, 11. Struck out by Mann 11, by Montgomery 9, by Haffer 0. Time of game—2 hours and 5 minutes. Umpires—Hugg and Austin.

Marriage Licenses.

Register Frank C. Smith has issued the following marriage licenses:

Wesley J. Patterson,	Tyrone
Anna M. Johnson,	Milesburg
Fred Horner,	Linden Hall
Margaretta C. Rockey,	Tusseyville
W. B. Nissley,	State College
Louise Cox,	"
William Godsey,	Cumberland, Md.
Cora Fetzer,	Yarnell
Samuel R. Morningstar,	Philipsburg
Margaret A. Stoop,	"
J. B. Mingle,	State College
Minnie M. Chase,	Elmira, N.Y
Edward Orwick,	Taylor Twp.
Emma J. Blowers,	"

Don't think that piles can't be cured Thousands of obstinate cases have been cured by Doan's Ointment. 50 cents at any drug store.

SATURDAY AUG. 9th.

We place on sale at both our Stores--and will sell until all are sold, several purchases which we secured in New York last week at exceptional prices. Unusual market conditions, we took over twenty-two dozen Panama Hats, the entire surplus of a leading Panama Hat manufacturer and sixty serge suits from one of our regular suppliers at exceptional low prices enabling us to offer them to you at wonderful savings.

Men's Genuine South American Panama Hats --All Shapes--Telescope--Crease Crown. Full Crown in a variety of proportions in all sizes. $5 & $6 qualities on sale at $2.95. $6 & $7 qualities on sale at $3.95. $7.50 & $8 qualities on sale at $4.95. $10 quality on sale at $5.95. $12 & $15 qualities on sale at $7.95.

We offer any straw hat in our stock at either store at $1.00. Men's blue serge and fancy stripes serge suits at wonderful savings. These suits are every one of them all woo [illegible] the season's newest models dependably made and backed by our broad guarantee of absolute satisfaction as if sold at regular prices. At these prices it will pay you to buy them for next year's wearing. Saving at not less than $4.50 to $5.75, on each suit. Fancy Blue Serge Suits $14 to $15 grade on sale at $9.50. Fancy Pin Stripe Blue Serges $15 to $16.50 quality on sale at $10.50. All Wool Plain Blue Serge $18 quality on sale at $12.25.

SIM THE CLOTHIER

BELLEFONTE, STATE COLLEGE

A hundred suits will be rushed out this week at

$11.00

Their regular prices were $18,$20 and $22.

This includes every suit we have left over that were formerly sold at these prices, fancy worsted, fine cassimerers in Grays and Browns.

Beautiful Norfolk suits in Gray and desirable mixtures. See display in our window, it will be a sale in which the finest chances are for early comers! Your size may be the most attractive suit in the whole lot.

No Suits Charged at that price.

All Straw Hats Marked Down to $1.00

Montgomery & Co.